

# TITLES! STIC RATIONS DOOTH

Follows:

July 22.  
July 23.  
July 24 (Officers' Council).  
July 25 and 26 (Officers' Council on  
July 30.  
July 31.

Addresses! Huge Crowds!

Give Our "Woman Warrior"  
Loyal Welcome!

A small number of  
The Marchale..... 10  
Commissioner Rice..... 10  
Colonel McKie..... 10

A LOT OF FRIENDS  
and comrades will remember  
STAFF-CAPTAIN MADDEN,

a valiant Officer, who was one of the  
first Canadian Salvationists to receive  
his promotion for a higher sphere. We  
have some of his photos and are offer-  
ing same for the small sum of 10c each.  
All the above will be sent post-paid.

ASK THE CAPTAIN  
to show you the 5-cent pictures of the  
Commandant and Mrs. Booth and  
family, on one plate, large, splendid  
for framing.

STORIES! STORIES! STORIES!!  
A series of Salvation Story Books is  
being published at 5 cents per copy.  
Size of book, 9x12 inches, 32 pages, il-  
lustrated. Order a dozen, they are red-  
hot reading.

The Last Message  
of MRS. GENERAL BOOTH, given  
from Clinton-on-Sen, October, 1896, on  
card, with photograph, only 10c.

The General's "Jubilee Message,"  
on card, with photo, only 15c.  
These are

INTENDED TO BE HUNG  
upon the wall, the same as our mot-  
tos, and will add greatly to the com-  
fort of home life.

THE TRADE SECRETARY,  
Salvation Army Temple,  
Toronto, Ont.

THE  
WAR CRY  
CONTAINS ALL THE LAT-  
EST news of the war, with  
original articles by the General  
and Addresses and songs by the  
Officers and Soldiers. There is no more efficient  
way to spread Salvation than by having the  
circulation of THE WAR CRY, which is  
distributed, not merely to sustain and intensify the  
devotion of the Army, but to secure all who read  
it to a more self-reliance and energetic spirit  
upon the kingdom of the Wicked One, and the more  
constant efforts to extend the kingdom of our Lord  
and Saviour, Jesus Christ.  
Furnished with all B. A. publications, by J. W. G.  
G. Booth, at the B. A. Publishing House, 151  
Huron, Toronto.

WAR - CRY - BOOM

# WAR

THE

28th JULY to AUG. 4th

# CRY



VOL. XII. No. 42. [General of the B. A. Forces throughout the world.] TORONTO, JULY 18, 1896. [Evangeline Booth, Commandant for Canada and Newfoundland.] Price 2 Cents.

## RESCUE WORK FOR WOMEN.



Adj. Ward. Adj. McDonald. Staff-Capt. Cowan. Ensign Smith. Ensign Jordan.

### OUR Rescue Home Matrons.

THE OFFICERS IN CHARGE OF SOME OF OUR  
SOUL AND BODY SAVING INSTITUTIONS.

THE above group are the Matrons  
of the Rescue Home who were  
present at the Farewell of the  
Commandant and Welcome of our new  
Commissioner.

STAFF-CAPTAIN COWAN  
is one of our first Rescue Officers. She  
is now in charge of London Rescue  
Work.

ADJUTANT McDONALD  
has the oversight of Halifax Home, and  
Adjutant Ward, our flourishing Home  
in the Capital City, Ottawa.

ENSIGN SARAH SMITH  
is an old Field Officer of some years'  
experience, and has for a year com-  
manded the Home in Winnipeg.

ENSIGN JORDAN  
mothers the new Industrial Home in  
Hamilton, Ont.

THE Women's Social Work is hav-  
ing success throughout the Territory.  
At the Centre, Toronto, where, in our  
Rescue Home we have accommodation  
for 20 girls and seven children, a good  
work is going on.

STAFF-CAPTAIN STEWART  
is bravely leading on to victory. Last  
year, alone, 106 girls and 39 children  
were received.

LONDON—Fifty-two girls and thir-  
ty-two children were admitted in the  
year. The accommodation of this beau-  
tiful new Rescue Home is seventeen  
girls and ten children.

HAMILTON INDUSTRIAL HOME  
is one of the most beautiful and dain-  
ty. Twelve girls and six or seven  
children can find refuge there. Already  
under Ensign Jordan's supervision  
quite a number have been helped and  
saved.

This Home has only been opened  
three months. The citizens have been  
most generous in contributing to its es-  
tablishment.

MONTREAL HOME  
is now in charge of Ensign McMan.  
It accommodates sixteen girls and  
seven children. Ninety-three were as-  
sisted by spending a term within its  
humble walls last year.

OTTAWA  
has been opened scarcely two years,  
but in one twelve months of that time  
forty-two women were helped, besides  
thirteen little ones.

ENSIGN Jost was unable to attend  
the dear Commandant's Farewell in  
Toronto, as the St. John, N. B., com-  
rades were moving their Rescue Home  
into more commodious quarters. En-  
sign Jost is well-known to Eastern  
comrades, having for years been a  
Field Officer in the Maritime Provinces  
and dear Newfoundland.

Nearly fifty girls and over twenty  
children passed through the St. John,  
N. B., Home during 1895.

HALIFAX HOME  
was much needed, and has proved its  
necessity by results achieved. Its ac-  
commodation is fifteen girls and ten  
children. In one year it gave admis-  
sion to fifty-eight women and eighteen  
children.

JUST across the stormy bit of At-  
lantic is situated the little  
RESCUE HOME IN ST. JOHN'S,  
NEWFOUNDLAND,

opened about three years ago. Its need  
has been demonstrated by the fact that  
a home twice as large has been ac-  
quired for its use. The present one ac-  
commodates ten girls and six babies.  
Ensign Ellery, a faithful old Officer, is  
in charge, and writes that she dearly  
loves Newfoundland and the Rescue  
Work there.

AWAY westward in Washington our  
latest opening is found. Spokane citi-  
zens have named their new Home  
"THE HERBERT BOOTH HOME."

to commemorate the farewell visit of  
our beloved Commandant. Already  
there is promise of this Home being a

real haven of refuge to the poor fallen ones of that city. Ensign Fitzpatrick is in charge and writes of the kind co-operation of the Spokane citizens.

**DEAR MOTHER LANGTRY,**  
known far and wide as the Home of Rest "Mother," takes charge of Helena, Mont., Home. This newly opened Home has accommodation for ten girls.

**LAST,** but not least, is Winnipeg. The large new house we moved into nearly two years ago accommodates sixteen girls and twelve children can be received into its nursery. Last year sixty-nine girls and thirty-three children were given a "home" within its walls. Many have been saved through the agency of this Home, as is the case of every Home, from Newfoundland's rocky shore to the Western city of Spokane, under the Stars and Stripes.  
**BLANCHE READ.**

## SKELETON LIFE-STORIES FROM VARIOUS RESCUE HOMES.

By MRS. MAJOR READ, Secretary for Women's Social Work.

**THE PROBLEM** my mind seeks to solve to-day is, how from the pile of ruins, statements, etc., from various homes, lying before me, shall I choose what will be of the greatest interest to the "Cry" readers?

If it were possible for me to trace out every life story, and depict in graphic language the startling histories which are covered by a few pointed questions and remarks on these "statements," what an interesting chapter this might be?

But that is impossible. I can only give a few cold facts and have outlines of the experiences of those who have passed through the various rescue homes in a certain number of months.

Having been at different periods "BEHIND THE SCENES,"

In this noble work, I have learned to read "between the lines," and so to fill in the blanks, which are not supplied by mere human words, or report, or letter.

No, I shall not attempt to give all the cases before me. Even my own readers, interested as they are in this work of rescue, would weary before I had struggled through half my information.

Full names will not be given. We believe in giving our poor girls a chance to lead their personality and thus get away from the stigma of shame, which in some instances for years has rested upon them.

ONE of the first cases is from a report sent by the Matron of ————

A ———— is a preventative case. She is only twenty years of age. While working in a situation, she became acquainted with a set of wild companions, who induced her to enter a dive and then

**MADE HER INTOXICATED.**  
Her parents were much enraged, and her father beat her severely. She feels the disgrace keenly and has been ashamed to return home. Officers helped her, secured a place for her in a respectable family, and doubtless saved her from going completely to ruin.

A touching case: A young woman; clever, character always above reproach, until under promise of marriage she was led astray. She would not return home, as friends would not forgive her. Was heartbroken, but through influence of the Home was saved and assisted to suitable employment.

A more child of sixteen, and fatherless, comes next. She came to the Army penitentiary, and from then forward her old associates who had led her into drinking, immorality, begging, in fact all kinds of evil. Nineteen months of this dissolute life had completely wearied her of sin.

B. C. lived in open sin for five years, commencing at the early age of fifteen. She had managed to keep out of prison, and while in the Rescue Home seemed very anxious to be good.

A widow next comes before us, respectable and respected until two years previous. Her husband dying at that time, she gradually sank down the social scale. Finding herself without home or friends, she was admitted to the Home, and, though a Roman Catholic, she is anxious to be good and willingly attends Army meetings.

The Officer at ———— writes re M: "She is bright and tidy, gives evidence of being saved, and has been satisfactory in every way. The situation she is taking is

**CALCULATED TO HELP HER,**  
as the head nurse is deeply interested in her." She goes as ward-maid in a hospital.

THE same Officer sends the account of a poor woman who for months has struggled against hardship and distress. She was wooed to a house of sin, but would like to abandon that horrible life, if the Army will help her. Her personal application is considered and she is received with open arms. What a life she has led!

Try, gentle reader, and read between the lines the tale of all she has suffered in her short twenty-one years!

G. H. had never been to Salvation Army meetings, but heard of Rescue Homes. The Matron writes: "Although, on Tuesday, G. ———— has been into terrible depths of sin. She was

**MARRIED AT A LARGE PUBLIC PICNIC.**  
She lived for a short time with her husband, who belonged to a good English family. Deserted by him, she accompanied a friend to what she understood was a lodging house. It proved to be a house of ill-fame. Since then she has lived in sin. Though not imprisoned, she has been repeatedly arrested and fined heavily for drunkenness and disorderly conduct. She is most satisfactory now.

R. L. is really a heart-breaking case. Five years ago she was connected with the Methodist Church and choir in ———— She was led astray under promises of marriage. For six months she lived in a sporting house before volunteering to come to the Rescue Home. Her old lover would marry her, but she refused as he keeps a hotel. This girl is remarkably intelligent. She is lady-like in appearance and full of energy and life. We covet her for God.

MRS. B. ———— is an old lady, a widow of sixty-five years. Through misunderstanding with her friends, she found herself homeless. When our Officers found her, she was at the point of taking her life; in fact, had already begun to

**DRINK THE FATAL DRAUGHT.**  
She was finally persuaded to yield her bottle to the Rescue Officer, and was taken for temporary shelter to the Home in ————. Employment was found for her, and she is now a happy woman. Her life was saved, and we have reason to believe the poor, dependent old woman will be eternally saved.

Then there is ————, child of sixteen, and Mrs. C. ————, whose husband says, "You Army people are the only people who can do anything for my wife." And N. ————, from the Gaol; and A. ————, only seventeen. But, my dear friends, already I see the shadow of the editorial scissors behind my pen, and must stop.

These are not picked cases. I have taken them from scores of others upon the desk before me. Some of them are as of deep interest, perhaps greater. But we leave the readers' penetrating insight to "read between the lines" the story of the depths of sorrow which are daily being sounded and swept away, the weight of despair which is being lifted from burdened hearts, and the hope that is planted in its place. Hearts are being healed, souls saved, and made useful by this Christian work of seeking and saving the lost.

**Pointers for Mothers.**  
The foolish practice of feeding an infant every time it cries has often laid the foundations of future chronic indigestion. Regular hours should be observed in feeding children.

Butter which has become first rank in flavor can be made quite sweet by adding and mixing well two and a-half drachms of carbonate of soda to every pound of butter. Lard or tallow which has turned a little may be made sweet in the same way.

To Blanch Linen that has Turned Yellow.—Place a large saucupan over the fire containing a gallon of milk. Into which has been put one pound of white soap. When this has melted, put in the linen and boil for half-an-hour. Take it out and wash well in a lather of soap and warm water, afterwards rinsing through two cold waters, the last of which should be slightly blued.



The Champion L. Agent—Boxes in Railway Depots Doing Well—More Agents Wanted—Three Toronto Gentlemen Get Boxes—Soldiers can Take Them—A Block P. A.—Sergants Joe—To Hunt up Auxiliaries—What About Harvest Festival?

**BROTHER BEALL,** Local Agent of the fair city of Brantford, has broken all Local Agents' records. With beaming face, seated by his wife's side in my office, he told me the glad news that his boxes this quarter contained the magnificent sum of \$21. What Local Agent can beat that? Brother Beall uses his wheel on his rounds. His heart is in this blessed business, and he keeps his box-holders well supplied with thrilling facts in connection with the Army's work among the fallen. God speed Local Agent Beall, and God bless the people of Brantford.

**WANTED** in East Ontario, about fifty good, smart, reliable people to act as Agents for this glorious scheme. The work is suffering greatly through the above cause, and Captain Sims would smile to see the but lay hands upon a few suitable folk to enrol as Local Agents. Surely there are many who will gladly volunteer! Do so at once, and Captain Sims will happily send you Local Agent's Book, Receipt Pad, Boxes, Labels, and card of authority. Thank God for the improvement round this Province, but things must brighten up, or!!!! What do you say, Major Sharp?

**ENGLISH S. SCOBELL** reports good success round the West Ontario Province, and the boxes at the Railway Depots have "panned out" well. The English has been "rusticating," getting more strength for the coming battle. He has a noble army of over 100 Agents under his charge. Quite a big responsibility, but God is making him fit for it. His Agents believe him to be a "worker," too. Hence his big success along the Grace Before Meat line.

**DURING** the past few days three prominent Toronto gentlemen have been supplied with boxes. They are very much interested in the scheme. Then our own dear Commissioner shouted to me along the corridor of the Temple a day or two ago, "Be sure and supply me with the boxes, Mr. Ensign! Surely every Field Officer's Quarters should have a box on one of its tables. Our opinion is that their corps work would prosper better did they interest themselves in this glorious scheme. Withholding, in this sense, is a mistake. Therefore, there is a mistaken notion abroad that the Grace Before Meat Boxes are not for loyal volunteers. This is strange, for every loyal volunteer must desire to have such a box in his home. By all means, soldiers, get a box at once.

**ENGLISH PERRY,** of the East, has discarded his lantern for the summer, and is devoting all his energy to the "Light Brigade." He is moving along nicely, but more word agents. He is much needed round those parts. . . . . Captain Montague has a hard nut to crack in the Central Ontario Province, but he is bravely plodding on, endeavoring to put the happiness on a good, sound footing. . . . . Ensign Cox, Barr, of the Pacific Province, is expected to soon make his first collection in the Montana, Washington and Idaho Corps. He is sanguine of a good haul. New Provincial Agents' forms have been printed, and splendid duplicate Local Agents' Receipt Books have been issued, both to come into force at once. Helpful they will be.

**THE** Commissioner has appointed Adjutant Carrie Pease to take the oversight of the Auxiliary Department. She goes immediately on a lengthy tour West to hunt up Auxiliary members, all . . . . . And now Harvest Festival looms up. The printed matter will soon be in hand. It will be very attractive this year, and a small hand-book will possibly be printed alluding to the Self-Denial and Cry Boom for a mighty move.

Officers, clear the decks for a mighty move. We must beat all past records. Look out for striking innovations in this respect. . . . . The Social League is climbing up to be better appreciated.

**FINANCIAL** assistance is sorely needed. The Army's poverty is its plea

for begging. Will you help? If so, send your donation payable to Colonel J. Evangeliste Booth, Albert Street, Toronto.  
**J. READ, Major.**

## THE MODEL S.A. SOLDIER.

Especially Contributed for Salvation Army Soldiers and Converts,

BY DAVID MARCETTO,  
Our Chief Officer in West Ontario.

Chapter III. (Conclusion.)  
**HIS FIGHT.**

**THE REAL** work accomplished in his soul makes Christianity to him something more than mere sentiment, form or ceremony. He sees very plainly that the mighty force of sin, deceit, and wrong, propagated, defined and piloted by the Devil, is constantly pushed to defeat the forces of truth, right, holiness, and having chosen and consecrated himself to the service of the latter, he glories in the fray. "The spirit of war" is in him. He is glad to have strength for the battle, and as you watch his movements, you cannot fail to observe the following characteristics in his fight:

1. **IT IS INTELLIGENT.** He is no novice. He knows what he is doing. He does not rush, foolishly and madly, into the battle, but when there he fights as a soldier who knows his general, understands the tactics of war, and is well acquainted with his duty, and has an intelligent grasp of the strength and strategy of the foe he has to fight.

2. **IT IS BRAVE AND FEARLESS.** Being himself delivered from sin, and fear, it costs him no effort to be the first to fearlessly tackle the foe, no matter how numerous, how mighty or determined that foe may be. "He that is for us (him) is more than all that can be against us," so he can not fear.

3. **IT IS WHOLE-HEARTED.** His whole soul is in it, and like the "rank and file" he throws himself into the campaign, "without reserve, as though the question of getting his party into power, depended absolutely upon his own personal action and effort, so the model soldier's fight is characterized by its whole-heartedness.

4. **IT IS FIERY AND DEEPER.** As material fire consumes the object which it grasps and turns the same into a burning element, so the fire of the Holy Ghost has taken hold of and burns within the model soldier. His fight, therefore, must be fiery. It cannot be cold or icy, seeing that he himself is "on fire."

5. **As material fire becomes all the more fierce and furious as it consumes the large supply at its disposal, so the fight of this "man of fire" becomes all the more heated and desperate through coming in contact with the poor souls around him who are fast sinking in the depths of vice, and sorrow, and despair.**

6. **IT IS DEFINITE.** He does not spend his time merely meditating about the fight by day, and dreaming about it by night, as though it were a question more of study and notion, and theory, than of practical performance; the Kingdoms of Heaven and Hell of peace and strife-of love and hate, are alike real to him. "Actions" is his watchword, and he goes straight for sin and sinners, in season and out, treading no line or strength in beating about the bush.

7. **IT IS FAITHFUL AND PERSISTENT.** He is on hand for the "after prayer meeting" cry as for the "this a.m. knee-drill." He stays not carelessly nor neglectfully away from the open-air or inside battle, nor deserts his post when friends are few and helpers rare. Winter or summer, seasons make little difference. A chance to sing, speak, pray, visit, "dash" train the Junior, or to push forward the Kingdom by suffering or sacrifice is what he stands "on the look-out" for, nor wears in the fight, though change of creature or circumstance may add to its difficulty and hardness.

8. **IT IS SUCCESSFUL.** He wins. His influence increases. He daily gains new strength. Every victory helps him. He may be envied and hated by the enemy, and other would-be successful without-thee-and-against-kind of people, zealously seek to lower his prestige and position, but he lives above all that, and goes on conquering and to conquer, admired by angels, loved by his true comrades, trusted and appreciated by his leaders, a credit to the Army, and a joy and honor to his Redeemer and Lord.

## THE : :

Make CHATHA S

In the

MIGHTY MEETING

WE HAVE just most remarkable meetings in our new Commissioner's Province.

To do anything like the abundance of good doings, information and inspiration, the hard battles won, and victoriously won, of the impressions made, the results of the visit, one of a Dickens, Shakespeare, or War Cry, and the time couldn't fill them. The essence are at my elbow. Editor's shears should have played. I will merely note a feature of the Campaign.

**The Reception.**  
Whether it was the love presented by the gathered hand. Their snow suits, and the Corps drawn in line at the doors' quarters, the presence and attractive march to the Opera House, the clamor of welcome as St. Thomas, L. E. & L. the soldiers arranged in special uniform, the gusts of welcome, shouts and belowings, and snortings of great amounts of mule, with v and handkerchiefs, and big and little drums, and stonies marched for the stages of three Houses of the above-mentioned, after all, it was corded by the Chatter, tractively dressed as boys in antiseptic blue suits, the girls in dresses, made, of course, the occasion, in real v, stinging their welcome vation Army spirit at four representative Juniors and two girls, all gathered the Commissioned elegant bouquets of flowers rolled out from

"We're happy little! We love to do this. We welcome you. Into our midst t As little warriors For we have all 'Neath the yellow

Or whether it was the embrace of the old E with every cheek with tears, hugged and missioner as though a child, that really e leave the Commissioned cannot. But one thing reception was spontane

Black F



# THE : COMMISSIONER

Makes Her Maiden Visit to

**CHATHAM,  
ST. THOMAS,  
AND LONDON,**

In the West Ontario Province.

**MIGHTY MEETINGS — GREAT CROWDS — SOULS SAVED.**

REPORTED BY BRIGADIER MARCETTS.

**W**E HAVE just concluded a most remarkable series of meetings in connection with our new Commissioner's first visit to the Province.

To do anything like justice to a description of the many good things said, the abundance of good deeds done, the blessings received, the light, instruction, information and inspiration imparted, the hard battles bravely fought, and victoriously won, to say nothing of the impressions made, the good opinions formed, the beautiful impetus given, and the promising prospects which the future forebodes as the results of the visit, one needs the pen of a Dickens, Shakespeare, a Burns, or an angel; the space of half-a-dozen War Cry, and the time necessary to eloquently fill them. Neither of these essentials are at my command, and, lest Shea's renowned scissors, or the Editor's shears should be brought into play, I will merely note the following feature of the Campaign:

## The Receptions.

Whether it was the lovely little scene presented by the gathering of the Chatham Band, their snow-white summer suits, and the Corps arranged, and drawn in line at the door of the Officers' quarters, the prettily arranged and attractive march to the Chatham Opera House, the clashing, banging, roaring of welcome accorded among the St. Thomas, E. & D. R. Depot, the soldiers arranged in various hues of special uniform, the cyclone-like gusts of welcome, shouts and songs and howlings, and brayings, and snortings of great and small instruments of music, with waving of flags, and handkerchiefs, and pounding of big and little drums, as the Commissioner marched for the first time on the stages of three Grand Opera Houses of the above-named cities, or whether, after all, it was that touching, gentle, sweet little welcome accorded by the Chatham Juniors, attractively dressed as they were—the boys in delicate blue and white sailor suits, the girls in spotlessly white dresses, made, of course, especially for the occasion, in real up-to-date style, singing their welcome songs, with Salvation Army spirit and swing, while four representative Juniors, two boys and two girls, all gathered around and partly covered the Commissioner with elegant bouquets of flowers, while the words rolled out from the others:

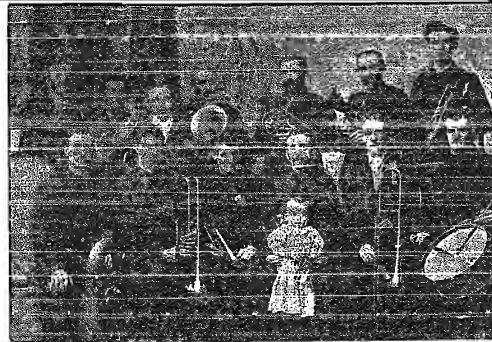
"We're happy little Juniors,  
We love to do the right;  
We welcome you, Commissioner,  
Into our midst to-night."  
We welcome you to Canada,  
As little warriors true.  
For we have all enjoyed  
"Neath the yellow, red and blue."

Or whether it was the extraordinary embrace of the old English lady who, with eyes and cheeks well drenched with tears, hugged and kissed the Commissioner as though she were her only child, that really excited, I must leave the Commissioner to decide; I cannot. But one thing is sure, every reception was spontaneous, hearty and

free. That of the Juniors was certainly of the first order.

## The Commissioner.

She did splendidly, despite her over-tired and over-taxed body; she rose above her own feelings, nay, above her strength, and by persistent energy, by a loving, free, gentle yet heroic, adhesive spirit, with words of faithful straightness and truth, having that keen edge upon them which cuts, and by the power of the Holy Ghost which crowns had forgotten to be longer strange or stiff, or cold, or indifferent.



Chatham, Ont., Eng.

amount of curiosity at the first. Every body was doing the "siding up," but the Commissioner was not on her feet many moments before, as a rule, the crowd had forgotten to be longer strange or stiff, or cold, or indifferent.

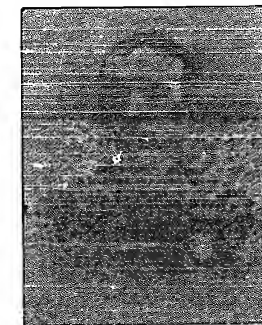
merit. Eternity, Holiness, is the Commissioner's plea. By reason, illustration, argument and declaration she sends the Gospel home grandly, and in a way which is not fail to take hold of conscience, and affection, and produce great good.

## Result, Souls.

Could it be that despite the high tide of political strife, and excitement, despite the restlessness of the many who had come "just to see," and despite the many disadvantages which opera-houses, as a rule, present for soul-saving purposes, and other ordinary and extraordinary unfavorable circumstances, to the glory of God, to the joy of our hearts, and sometimes of our very feet, too, we had souls, precious souls—at Chatham, ten; at London, forty-five, to say nothing of those in St. Thomas who rose to their feet, and others who would have come had it been that we had not to rush for the train to take us back to London. But souls, as given in numbers, do not tell results; we have only to say that among them were ex-officers, ex-candidates, ex-bandmen, ex-soldiers, and an ex-bandmaster, to reveal the fact that tens of thousands of sorrows and miseries were swept away, and that tens of thousands of joy and happiness will come to them and others if they but keep true. These things count for something.

## Behind the Scenes.

"A nice time?"  
"Of course."  
"An easy go?"  
"Aye! aye!" Click, click, click, click, click was going the Commissioner's "William" typewriting machine when I boarded the cars at London en route to Chatham. This I discovered had been the programme all the way from Hamilton. "Click, click," it kept saying right away to Chatham. "Click, click," I have heard it say a good many times since. When Commissioner Eva Booth's fingers have not been making it say that, she has been making her pen, or voice speak in the prosecution of correspondence, or the solving of some problem of the Provincial or Territorial, or world-wide war, the Commissioner is a worker and no mistake. Just wait till she comes your way.



Ajlt Chas, Chatham, Ont.

and the saints were being treated to a real, typical Salvation feast of fat things; that is, those saints whose consciences were clear—while the half-hearted and disobedient followers of the Lamb, the forsakers of His saving grace and power, and the rebellious sinners were, while not being offended, or driven farther away, strongly and powerfully wrought upon, if not so convicted as to be unable longer to stay in sin. There was enough depth in the meetings to make them soul-feeders, enough to make them attractive, enough freedom to set one "at liberty," and yet possessing sufficient power and the presence of God, to make them remarkably effective. "Music and song?" did you say? Any amount! "Big crowds present?" Oh, indeed!

## Commissioner's Address.

Seldom has the truth been presented with more clear, and convincing force, or with more rich, ready, profuse thought. From an hour to an hour and a quarter, as the Commissioner in each of her addresses poured out upon the crowd words of fire, in a way peculiarly her own, which like "a two-edged sword" convicts the sinner of his sin, and the servant of God of his wrong—if wrong there be, at the same time. The old-time Gospel of Salvation, Full Salvation, Love, Calvary, Repentance, Heaven, Hell, Death, Judg-

"They won't expect you to say anything in the form of an address," I had assured her when going to take tea with her Officers, both at Chatham and at London, but when tea was over, "we'll have our two minutes," the Commissioner would say, and before we rose to about the final "amen"

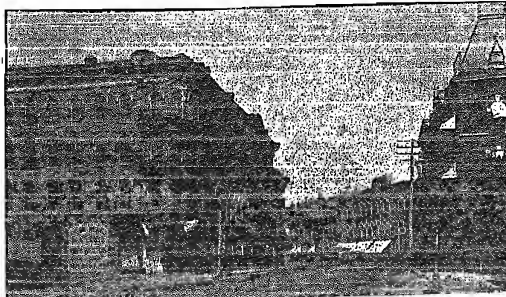


BRIGADIER MARCETTS, Prov. Sec., West Ont.

time, she fairly jumped into the affections of those who heard her words, and witnessed her noble and brave efforts. "She's the one for Canada," said not a few.

## The Meetings.

Naturally there was a certain



Main Street, Chatham, Ont. Cross shows where open-air are held.

we found ourselves treated to a spirited piece of exhortation, or counsel, etc.

#### Odds and Ends.

The train which took the Field Commissioner to St. Thomas was conducted by a conductor saved in an Army meeting. The Engineer used to be a bandman in the Army. The Superintendent of the line, and his wife, both of them Salvation soldiers; the parents of the engineer sat opposite the Commissioner. A goodly crowd of soldiers and officers, too, were on board. The train should have been marked "Salvation Army."

To Kathleen Grace, the loved daughter of Mrs. Margette, and the writer, belongs the honor of being the first Canadian Junior publicly dedicated to God and the Salvation Army War. The Commissioner knows how to make an impressive meeting on such an occasion.

"I always look upon the Army as being the refuge of the poor and outcast," said Judge Elliot, in his interview with the Commissioner.



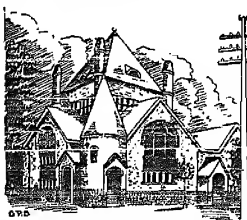
Staff-Capt. Cowan, London Rescue Home.

The Commissioner took special notice of the Welcome Banners sent in by the Corps. "Well, actually," said she, "those dear St. Thomas and Chatham soldiers have sent on their banners here," as said banners stared her in the face in the London Opera House. "Thank you for me, Brigadier," said the Commissioner. This I do through the Cry.

The Press at London, St. Thomas, and Chatham, was most kind, and gave sensible and pretty full accounts of the visit to their respective cities. Thanks, gentlemen!

The Commissioner is evidently alive to the interests of the Juniors. "Let me shake hands," she would say, when I told her there was a Junior Soldier Sergeant-Major near. Keep believing, Juniors, and Junior workers, there are some good times ahead for you.

What could have been nicer than that "Lawn Social" at the beautiful shady spot on the grounds of the Rescue Home? Heaven below!



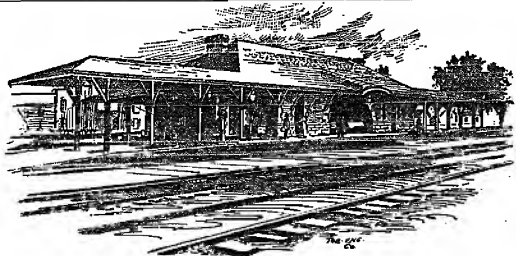
1st Presbyterian Church, Chatham, Ont.

The Commissioner interviewed quite a goodly number of Officers between her meetings and correspondences.

Staff-Captain Minnie worked well until his voice left.

FINAL. The Commissioner has powerfully demonstrated that it is possible, gloriously so, to save souls, no matter how one feels or what opposition is offered. I know of no more deadlier foe to soul-saving than a political crisis.

Will you go in for soul-saving, comrades? And will you kindly come again, Commissioner?



G. F. R. Station at Chatham, Ont., in front of S. A. Barracks.

### INTERESTING SKETCH

#### OF THE Maple City,

Recently Visited by the Field Commissioner, Miss Booth.

CHATHAM, ONTARIO, was made a city on the first of July, 1855. It has a population of 10,000. It is beautifully situated on the River Thames, and has several boats coming and going between here and the great lakes. It is the County Town of Kent, the Garden City, and has the largest market in the very large markets it has on Wednesdays and Saturdays. It is the most important station of the G. T. R. and C. P. R. railways between London and Windsor, and is also the headquarters of the Erie and Huron Railway. Manufacturing interests have not been neglected, and Chatham can lay claim to being a manufacturing centre. Prominent among them is Chatham Waggon Works, Wm. Gray & Son, Milner Carriage Works, and Miller's Waggon Works, Campbell's Panning Mill Factory, McKee's Iron Foundry, Park Bros. Foundry, Erie & Huron Foundry, T. H. Taylor Co. flour and woolen mills, the Kent Flour Mills. Newspapers, we have two, issued daily and weekly.

#### THE BANNER AND PLANET.

Both are friendly to the Salvation Army, especially the former, who will give us any article free that we send in, and which furnished some of these. It has two hospitals, General and St. Joseph. A Collegiate Institute, six public schools, Chatham Business College, Insurance Academy, Roman Catholic Separate School, and Withersforce Educational Institute. Churches, two Presbyterian, two Methodist, two Episcopal, one Baptist, one Roman Catholic, five colored churches, Latter Day Saints, two sets Plymouth Brethren, and the Salvation Army. Our Brass Bands are the City Band, Excelsior Band, Weaver's Band, Boys' Band, and the Salvation Army Band. We have a strong, paid force of firemen, and splendid fire protection, also a good police force, who are friendly to the Salvation Army.

We have sixteen or seventeen hotels and saloons, in which the

#### WAR CRY IS SOLD EVERY WEEK.

We have a Home for the Friendless, looked after by the charitably inclined ladies of the City. Chatham has two of the finest parks in Ontario. The "Tennis Park" is where the Army meetings are held every Sunday afternoon and night. The Salvation Army has been in Chatham nearly fourteen years, and is No. 4 Corps in the Dominion. Along with some of the others it has had its ups and downs, but has never got up to a tremendous size, nor gone down very low, in soldiery.

We own our Barracks, which is situated on King Street, opposite the C. P. R. Station and fountain, (see picture) a good locality. We also own the two houses on the same lot, which have just had a fresh coat of paint, and have put on a beautiful appearance.

We have 70 soldiers and recruits at the present time. Financially,

#### WE PAY OUR WAY.

and the people are generally friendly to the Officers when needing anything. Our Corps, as a whole, is beautifully loyal to Headquarters, and have availed our new Commissioner wholeheartedly. They just love her.

Our Junior Work, lately organized, is proving a beautiful success. We have now eight Companies in operation, a good library of nearly one hundred volumes, black-boarded nearly half round our small hall, and an organ, which assists the children to learn a new song every Sunday, and which has proved a splendid hit. We have a Band of Love, Senior Sisters and Juniors. The former is a magnificent addition to our Corps. In the few weeks they have been organized they have nearly refurnished the Quarters, and that without any assistance from the Corps' funds. They meet every Wednesday afternoon from 2:30 to 5 o'clock, and it is astonishing what work they are getting through. More about them in the future. Our Junior Band of Love has not got going proper yet, but hope to get there soon. Since Adjutant Cass, our present Officer, came over nine months ago.

#### 110 SOULS HAVE BEEN

to the penitent-form for Salvation, and amongst that number have been several desperate cases, one who has tramped this continent from one end to the other, been in jail many times, tramped in England many times, and sought shelter many times in Homes in England. Two days after coming out of the Central Prison in Toronto, he got converted, and so far in keeping good. We might mention a few more cases, only space will not allow.

BON JOUR.

#### Daddy Dixon, the Boomer, Sells to the Rag Store Woman.

MR. DIXON, the veteran white-haired War Cry seller of Toronto, says one of his regular customers is a lady who keeps a rag store. This person said to him one morning, "Say, have you got a War Cry to spare?" "Why, yes," replied Mr. Dixon, handing her one. The lady was so delighted in appearance that Mr. Dixon was not stopping to take the money, but the lady said, "Here, just wait a moment!" and then putting her hand into a long pocket, she drew forth a ten-cent piece and said, "take that for your War Cry, and leave one here every week!" God again for "the people's paper!"



Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Turner, Commissioners of West Ontario Division.

## ANOTHER GREAT WAR CRY BOOM.

It will Profit Field Officers to Thoroughly Take in this Column and then Patiently Wait for the Commissioner's Instructions.

"CRY" READERS may have seen two big notices in the last issue, giving all and sundry to understand that another big "War Cry" Boom was booked for July 28th to August 4th, Tuesday to Tuesday inclusive. Consequently the time is short. It must be a Boom in a hurry, but the Commissioner is sanguine and full of hope that his troops throughout the whole Territory will rise up, and by their exertions add additional thousands to our present circulation.

#### WAR

Field Officers will not forget the success of last February's Boom, when, nevertheless, it was manifested and crowds of subscribers were secured. Let the key-note now be "Keep it Up!" Properly printed official instructions are also being sent each Corps. In this column we desire to draw the attention of Officers and Soldiers to several all-important facts about the coming Summer Boom. Let them be carefully noted.

#### CRY

THE DATES are from Tuesday to Tuesday (inclusive,) July 28th to August 4th. Mark well the dates. Put them in your note-book.

THE LINES LAID DOWN will be somewhat similar to the last Winter Boom. Full particulars of this are given in the instructions.

#### BOOM.

TEN THOUSAND (10,000) extra Crys. It has been decided to print 10,000 extra copies of the Cry dated August 1st.

TUESDAY, JULY 28th, will be the day on which, a most important Soldiers' and Converts' "Cry" facts will be held by the Field Officer. Each plan will be laid for the attack. Each soldier will promise to sell at least two "War Crys," cut out the Commissioner's letter to backsliders and send it to any poor wanderer they may know outside the town.

#### JULY 28th to AUGUST 4th.

TUESDAY, JULY 28th, will be the great Boom Day, the Day of Days, when every effort will be put forth to order to secure a veritable army of new subscribers and customers.

THE TOWNS will be divided up into districts and wards. Specimen "Crys" will be left at every available house. To these "Crys" order slips will be attached. On these, intending subscribers can order their "Cry," and deliver the order to the canvasser.

THE BOOM CRY. The "Cry" issued this week will be a very special one indeed. All kinds of stirring facts of our Social and Rescue Work will be presented. It will contain the skeleton of a startling "Backsliders' meeting," which meeting will be held on the Thursday of the Boom Week. Then in it the Commissioner will write a personal letter to Backsliders. This will be printed in such a way that it can be cut out and sent in an envelope to any poor backslider. Then what about the Commissioner on horseback? Ah! buy the Boom Cry and see for yourself.

SPECIAL MEETINGS on Thursday, July 30th, a very special Backsliders' meeting will be conducted in every Corps, to be led on the lines laid down in the "Cry." Admission to the same by "War Cry." Then on Sunday afternoon, August 2nd, the people will be asked to give "Crys" for use in prisons, hospitals, etc.

SUBSCRIBERS should be enrolled by hundreds. The old ones who subscribed in February last should be kept hold of and numbers of new ones obtained. The Trade Secretary will supply to each Corps lists of all present subscribers in the town.

PROPER OFFICIAL REPORTS are being sent to Field Officers, in order to report the result of the Scheme to the Provincial Officers and the Trade Secretary, Toronto, J. R.

(More Next Week.)

"Go in the cellar" if you don't want to Boom the Cry. See Colonel Jacobs' notes about it.

## CORBETT

The Field Officer Day, 6

Colonel Jacobs Leads the Line

SUNSHINE fleecy clouds maples in gentle undulation green grass, sancts of Lake Ontario and permeating illicious calm, are charms which m describing Corbett the Central Ontario from June 28th

CORBETT'S miles east from south of Whitby towns within nevertheless, it the centres of successful camp days, except for week-end.

THE STAND ground consisted Central Ontario and the Province responsibility for of affairs, and the attack resting Staff-Captain B which officer w

#### Colonel Ja

ON SUNDAY, commenced oper our Chief Secre Headquarters various day, acco tain Horn, and tack. Our forec unto last year ground would blices and th would roll up to clouds assumed they frowned out with a most d out, as if they a thoroughly b camp and the afternoon bled, but the a crowd was s his aides fought energy, but th with them, and tory to keep or god was done the saints, the ready to persi recently our C away dissatisf



AS TO WHA vale between have no adv Wednesday, J ten big as TE Camp.

#### Dominion Day

TO CONDU Field Comm Chief Secreta wheeled to Co quarters the Commissioner, claiming the morning, abou friends, beac which, under manager, me Whitby. At V tures occurred wharf for lan of lighter bu



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-J. R.

Next Week.)

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it.

## THE WAR CRY.

5

# CORBETT'S POINT CAMP MEETINGS.

The Field Commissioner Heads the Attack on Dominion  
Day, and Twenty-Five Persons Cry to God at  
the Penitent-Form.

Colonel Jacobs Opens the Camp, but the Clouds Oppose Him—Major Complin  
Leads the Last Week-End Meetings and Five Persons seek Salvation.

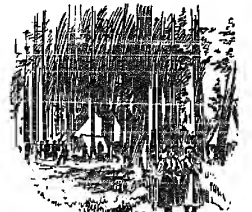
SUNSHINE, pure air, blue sky,  
decey clouds, tall pines, shady  
maples robed in living green,  
gentle undulation of vale and hill,  
green grass, sandy beach, limpid wave-  
lets of Lake Ontario, twitter of birds  
and permeating all the scene, a de-  
licious calm, are amongst the natural  
charms which must be enumerated in  
describing Corbett's Point, scene of  
the Central Ontario Provincial Camp  
from June 28th to July 5th.

CORBETT'S POINT is thirty-three  
miles east from Toronto, about three  
south of Whitby, and has some other  
towns within reasonable distance;  
nevertheless, it is too far away from  
the centres of population to make a  
successful camping ground in these  
days, except for a holiday or a special  
week-end.

THE STANDING ARMY on the  
ground consisted of a number of the  
Central Ontario Officers, some soldiers  
and the Provincial Staff Band. The  
responsibility for the right conduct of  
affairs, and leading these forces to  
the attack resting on Major Howell, or  
Staff-Captain Hargrave, according to  
which officer was in camp.

## Colonel Jacobs to the Front.

ON SUNDAY, JUNE 28th, the Camp  
commenced operations. Colonel Jacobs,  
our Chief Secretary, wheeled off from  
Headquarters, the evening of the  
previous day, accompanied by Staff-Cap-  
tain Horn, and headed the opening at-  
tack. Our forces anticipated that like  
unto last year's famous day, the camp  
ground would be thronged with ve-  
hicles and the whole country-side  
would roll up to the fray, but alas, the  
clouds assumed a leaden aspect, as if  
they frowned on such hopes, and then  
with a most determined aspect burst  
out, as if they had set themselves in  
a thoroughly business way to soak the  
camp and the inhabitants thereof. By  
the afternoon 200 people had assem-  
bled, but the opportunity for getting  
a crowd was spoiled. The Chief and  
his aides fought with all their usual  
energy, but the elements were at war  
with them, and though it was a victory  
to keep on fighting, and although  
good was done in the building up of  
the saints, there were no prisoners  
ready to perish liberated, and conse-  
quently our Chief Secretary came  
away dissatisfied.



A Scene at the Camp.

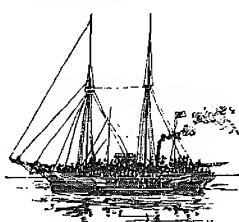
Bault the Chief Secretary of "souls"  
and he don't think much of the meet-  
ing.

AS TO WHAT occurred in the inter-  
vals between the special "Crys" we  
have no authentic information, but  
Wednesday, July 1st, should be writ-  
ten big as THE red-letter day of the  
Camp.

Dominion Day with the Field Commis-  
sioner.

TO CONDUCT this meeting, the  
Field Commissioner, accompanied by  
Chief Secretary Jacobs and others,  
wheeled to Corbett's Point from Head-  
quarters the previous evening. (The  
Commissioner, of course, believes in  
claiming the bicycle for God.) Next  
morning, about 400 Toronto soldiers and  
friends boarded the "Queen City,"  
which, under the care of its genial  
manager, made a good passage to  
Whitby. At Whitby, unforeseen adven-  
tures occurred. Corbett's Point has no  
wharf for landing purposes, so a boat  
of lighter burden had to convey us

from Whitby wharf to that place. The  
SS. "William Booth" was chartered to  
do tug-boat duty, and right gaily did  
the little steam yacht tug a proce-  
dion of vessels, big and little, to the  
desired Point. To the Point, did I say?  
Not quite. There was the landing to  
be effected. Mrs. Staff-Captain Min-  
nion, as well as others of us, remem-  
ber stepping into that cork-shell  
boat, which conveyed us to the shore.  
It was "Full for the shore, sailor," and  
let us feel the safe and solid earth once  
again. As for the crowd on the shore,  
oh, they were a steady crowd, loading  
the scow to its full capacity each  
trip, and fearful of moving lest they  
should step into the water, and spoil  
their Dominion Day best clothes. No  
lives were lost, but so much time was  
occupied in trips and transfers that  
there was time left for only one meet-  
ing. That meeting, however, made up  
for all previous vexations; it was a  
powerfully blessed one, lasted  
some hours, and concluded with a to-  
tal of thirty persons seeking God at  
the penitent-form.



Ho, for the Camp Meeting Grounds.

AS TO THE Dominion Day crowd,  
it was a big one, and it is difficult to  
estimate its number. The weather was,  
as they say, "just lovely," everybody  
was observing the holiday, and conse-  
quently there was nothing to keep  
back the people from a day at the  
Point. They came by boats, they came  
by rigs, they came afoot, till the  
ground was all alive.

When the Commissioner took the  
reins at the commencement of the  
meeting, the big tent was gorged and  
a great crowd was grouped around the  
side unable to get inside, but intent on  
listening.

THE COMMISSIONER'S reception  
was slight. To speak colloquially, you  
only need "half an eye" to see that  
every one is just delighted with the  
Field Commissioner. Say "God bless  
her" and you'll get a big "Amen!"  
sure.

We haven't space for details, ex-  
cept to say that the meeting increas-  
ed in power and blessing as it went  
on. The Commissioner talked from the  
Epistle of John, "Darkness," "Light"  
and "Fellowship."—and God the Holy  
Ghost did help her. As she went along  
she seemed to clinch her hold on the  
hearts and consciences of the people,  
and it was felt that the Convicting  
Spirit was graving the truth into the  
fleshy tablets of many of the hearts  
there present.

WHEN the Field Commissioner open-  
ed the pool, it was a beautiful sight to  
see that dear brother come to the peni-  
tent-form, leading his little boy by the



Off to the Penitent Form.

hand. We learned afterwards that he  
recently suffered a heavy domestic re-  
brevement. We know he got his



Transferring from Whitby to Corbett's Point.

wounds stanching, for we saw it after-  
wards in his shining face. God bless  
him and each of the nineteen who fol-  
lowed him.

THE COMMISSIONER went fishing,  
then Colonel Jacobs got into one of his  
earthly paradises, engineering the  
prayer-meeting. He took no account  
of the hands of the watches pointing to  
supper-time, the limpid waters of the  
lake, and all the glories of nature had  
no charms for him. "Souls! Souls!!  
Souls!!!" was his cry, and resolute-  
ly he stood by his leader till the glori-  
ous victory of the day was won.



Dominion Day Echoes from the Commis-  
sioner's Meetings.

"I have never led a prayer-meeting  
in my life without giving some one an  
opportunity to get converted or to get  
a clean heart."

"Confession means not only sorrow  
for sin, but reconciliation."

"The most beautiful thing Heaven  
has on earth is a clean heart in a  
man."

"Acknowledgment of sin is not con-  
fession of sin. Men are sometimes  
FORCED to acknowledge their sin.  
Confession is voluntary sorrow and  
voluntary renunciation of sin, and con-  
secration to right."



"Johannes Yes is better than this."

The following will give an idea of  
the running commentary the Field  
Commissioner makes in giving out her  
songs: "You may be cleansed"—that's  
why Christ's veins were opened.

"You may be crowned with bliss again,  
And in that land of glory reign—  
That everlasting hallelujah picnic up  
yonder,

Jesus died."

Referring to the song, "Don't gram-  
ble or draw it out: SING it out."  
And they just did.

"There is not a religion for the front  
of the battle ONLY."

"There is no such thing as a Christ  
who does for the front and the ap-  
plause, but who does not do for dark-  
ness and loneliness."

"The time for the success of the half-  
and-half, the negligent and lazy, is  
past by."

"No deception! no darkness with  
God! No! No! (Voice from an aged  
man) 'He's the Light of the world,  
Commissioner.'"

"There's thousands of moonlight  
Christians who have nearly got a clean  
heart."

"The fewest of all are the NOON-  
DAY Christians."

"You cannot sin without you leave  
the IMPRESS, and your eyes are AL-  
WAYS UPON IT."

"I drifted—drifted away from prayer,  
from my Bible, drifted and drift—  
till I was a complete backslider."—A

confession made to the Field Commis-  
sioner.

## The Conclusion of the Camp.

IN THE DIM twilight, under the  
tail cross, with the rain lightly falling,  
the War Cry Editor met some of those  
who meant to pray and fight through  
the following day; on the last Saturday  
of the Camp, and the Lord was there.

There was also some faith and con-  
siderable anxiety about that uncer-  
tain thing—the weather. Would it  
clear up? Next day, about the middle  
of the forenoon, the clouds dispersed,  
and the skies smiled.

This is meant in two senses.

The power of God prevailed.  
The testimonies were very precious.  
Adjutant Watson, Adj. Huchins, En-  
sign Pugh and Major Complin spoke  
in sincerity as before God, at the con-  
clusion of the meeting, when the ma-  
jority were engaged in a rapturous of-  
fering up of themselves to God, a  
young lady came forward, weeping, and  
found Jesus to be her Saviour.

The afternoon and evening meetings  
were continuations of the morning's  
blessing, although not felt to be so  
powerful.

Father and Mother Florence, of To-  
ronto; Brother Power, of Bowman-  
ville, and a representative of Whitby  
Corps took prominent part, not to  
speak of many others. Two persons  
came to the penitent-form for Salva-  
tion in the prayer-meeting. During  
the meeting the weather was all that  
could be desired, and, according to Ma-  
jor Howell's estimation, twelve hun-  
dred people were on the Camp ground.

By the time of the evening meeting  
the crowd had greatly thinned down,  
but the faith of the fighting force was  
unwavering for victory, and God hon-  
ored that faith in two most instances.  
Adjutant Watson got mightily lifted  
up towards the close. When the writ-  
er left the ground, the Adjutant's  
voice could be heard ringing out the  
message of warning in the ears of the  
remaining rebellious ones.

J. C.

## GOD'S IN REFUGE

JULY 28th - to - AUGUST 4th.

# WAR CRY BOOM

EVERY  
SOLDIER  
IN  
THE  
WHOLE  
TERRITORY  
TO  
TAKE  
PART

JULY 28th - to - AUGUST 4th.

He had such a gentle method of re-  
proving their faults that they were not  
so much afraid as ashamed to repeat  
them.—Atterbury.

Respect is a serious thing in him  
who feels it, and the height of honor  
for him who inspires the feeling. —  
Mme. Swetchine.

# War Cry

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF  
THE SALVATION ARMY  
IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

A Journal devoted to the salvation of the lost...  
an illustration of the saved, again with the prop...  
of the Salvation War in all places.  
A direct all communications to the Editor, Sal...  
Army Headquarters, Toronto.

CIRCULATION 36,810.

## The Field Commissioner's Welcome Campaign.

This issue of the War Cry chronicles a continuation of victory in connection with the Field Commissioner's Welcome Campaign. The West Ontario tour was not only a triumph in respect to the magnificently loyal welcome accorded our new leader and for the fresh interest excited in the Army amongst the public, but eminently so in respect to the blessed scenes at the penitential form, which crowned so gloriously the various meetings of the Campaign. Glory be to God! Receptions are not the best times for soul-saving, but our Leader is keeping this main issue right at the front whenever she goes, and God is honoring her with those sights which make the very angels rejoice. What will the record of the West be?

## The War Cry Battle.

AGAIN the call goes forth to our troops to advance. This time it is on the War Cry line. It is to be a real, substantial charge on the powers of the evil one, and WE SHALL WIN. An every advance and gain in the past was won by hard toil and energy, so shall we shout victory in this Campaign. This command is from our great Commander-in-Chief, King Jesus, and forward we'll go, certain of VICTORY.

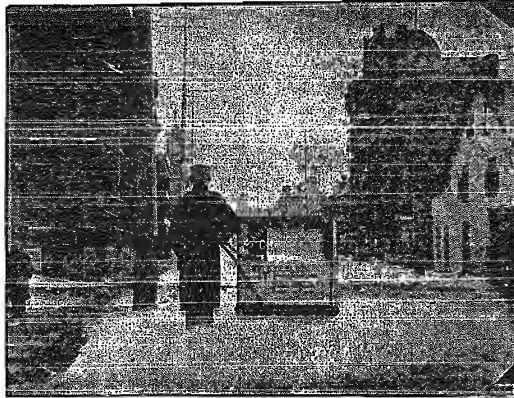
## Major and Mrs. Streeton.

Our old friends, Major and Mrs. Streeton, have left us. The Major has his past fidelity to his leaders rewarded with an important appointment on the National Headquarters' Staff at New York. God bless him and uphold him in his new sphere!

## Colonel and Mrs. Holland's Appointment.

THE nature of Colonel and Mrs. Holland's appointment is made public by the latest New York City. Pending confirmation from International Headquarters, we have hitherto made no announcement on the subject: we now, however, hasten to congratulate our old comrades on the new honor placed upon them in being called to the chief positions in pioneering so potential an undertaking as the formation of a distinct Army among the colored people of America. Although the plan of campaign is not yet fully matured, we understand that, with the exception of the Colonel's responsibility to Commander and Consul Booth-Tucker, this is to be a separate and unique thing in the American War. Past experience has demonstrated that the work of establishing a Salvation Army force from amongst the colored people is fraught with difficulty and requires not only zeal, but very sound judgment, with careful and capable administration in those who lead. The American Commissioners have determined, however, to squarely face every obstacle in the path to successful conquest, and in their choice of the man to lead and administer this new undertaking, we think they have been particularly happy. For years Colonel Holland has felt an inward call to this work, and those who have had the opportunity of seeing with what skill and ability, as well as devotion, the Colonel conducted the affairs of the Chief Secretaryship here, will have no doubt as to the kind of future which, by God's blessing, awaits him. We regret to state that, owing to the precarious state of Mrs. Holland's health, the Colonel will not be able to take up the reins of his new appointment for some weeks. God bless them both! Our whole Territory wish them abundant blessing and victory amongst our colored friends. We shall cherish them in our warm place in our hearts, and look for a passing visit in the years to come.

See the Financial Secretary's Notes on the "War Cry" Boom in this issue.



## How Adjutant Wiseman Boomed the Cry.

He made a coffee-sleigh, and from it sold Cry and coffee to the farmers on the Ottawa market. It created quite

a sensation, and some people tried to run him off, but as he had a license, he held the fort and BOOMED.

## THE GENERAL IN SWEDEN.

A SPLENDID WELCOME—MIGHTY DAY OF SALVATION—155 PENITENTS.

THE GENERAL was welcomed in Sweden amid immense enthusiasm Saturday night. Stockholm's great Square one mass of humanity, reaching to streets through which carriage procession passed to Headquarters by daylight.

Yesterday a mighty day of Salvation. At night an immense throng in Emmanuel Church assembled to hear The General.

Crowded prayer meeting followed in the Temple. One hundred and fifty-five penitents for the day.

Marching on for the one thousand goal—Olinphant.

## Arrival of Commandant and Mrs. Booth in England.

COMMANDANT and Mrs. Herbert Booth and their children arrived at Southampton per "Paris," on June 21st. They had a very happy voyage, every kindness being shown them by the officers and passengers aboard. They trained at once to London, and stayed for a few hours at their much-loved quarters, the Congress Hall, Clapton. They were accompanied by Adjutant MacMillan, of Canada.

According to present arrangements, the Commandant will sail for his new command, Australia, in July.

## Commissioner Roes at the Congress Hall.

"THE LORD said, when I begin I will also make an end." The beginning was a woman saved at knee-drill, and the wind-up was in the evening, when of the thirty-six forward the first half-dozen were deliberate volunteers. The meetings were characterized by the steady, avowed faith and efforts of the Salvationists; at all costs, get men and women into the Fountain. The Commissioner was supported by his full Provincial and Training Home Staff and all the Cadets. The "Big guns" signified they were in for business by all fighting in their red guernseys, without traces of coats or collars.

Amongst the interesting events of the day were the farewelling of Staff-Captain and Mrs. Gaskin, for Canada; the dedication of Staff-Captain and Mrs. Smith's baby; and the testimony of Adjutant MacMillan, whose last appointment was in Canada, and whose next work will be in Australia.

## 170 SOULS WON.

AT the installation of Commissioner Roes to the command of the London, England, Province, 170 people knelt at the penitential form. Commissioner Coombs was in command of the campaign.

## FOREIGNISMS.

A large number of District Officers in England are changing commands. A Boer, of South Africa, over six feet, an Army Captain, will be at the Salvation Army International Exhibition, London.

Fifty-three Juniors got saved in one meeting at Christina during the General's visit.

There were nine or ten seekers at the Monday meetings at International Headquarters.

Major Cooke, during a six weeks' tour in Bradford Division, saw 124 for pardon and 200 for holiness.

Commander Booth-Tucker is ordering ten thousand new Grace Before Meat Dishes for the United States Territory.

Major Kitching left the Foreign Office on Friday last for a short business visit to the Dutch and French Headquarters.

Mrs. Adjutant Ellis, of Gibraltar, is very dangerously ill, but the faithful prayers of Salvation Comrades may yet save her. Pray.

The Foreign Office, London, is getting crowded with all sorts and conditions of stuff from foreign lands for the Exhibition, ranging from gold quilts to beankeins.

The Army Barracks at Guernsey is a ship's bearing-point for entering the harbour. A Naval Leaguer on a man-of-war, heard an officer sing out, "Salvation Army Barracks bears north-east."

A gentleman in Troy, New York State, United States America, is erecting a building in that city of sixty thousand people for Divisional Headquarters, barracks and officers' quarters, and shops for letting. He proposes letting this to the Army rent free.

## Scotland's Triumph.

A \$100,000 CITADEL.

COMMISSIONER COOMBS has just opened a Salvation Citadel—the "dark-ards" and sinners' cathedral—at Aberdeen. It cost \$100,000 for the land and the erection of the building, which is of solid granite, and to quote the London "Cry" reporter, "Looks as if it was built to resist a second flood or an American cyclone." Eighty-eight people sought the Crucified One at the Sunday meetings.

## THE GENERAL TO VISIT AMERICA.

THE GENERAL, it is expected, will visit America early in the spring of '11.

## An Election Collection At Moosomin.

A LADY TAKES UP AN OPEN-AIR OFFERING—VISIT OF THE J. S. ASSISTANT.

MOOSOMIN.—It was election night, and there was a large crowd on the street, cheer after cheer was being raised for the successful candidates. When just at this time the Army appeared on the street, formed for an open-air on the corner, and soon a very large crowd was standing around, and we endeavored to do our best for our Master. An election collection was asked for, when an outside lady cried out: "I'll beg for you." We soon gave her a cap, and she went off through the crowd, tackling everybody, and soon returned with nearly two dollars. We, of course, fired a volley for her, and felt that she should be a Salvationist. The crowd responded to our appeal and gave us \$5. Inside, we had an ice-cream social, and a dedication. A nice crowd was present. Captain Halkirk, the Junior Soldier Assistant, conducted the service.—J. C. H.

## Helena Happenings.

Since last report have visited Butte, and saw our dear Comrades, Adjutant Edgcomb and Captain Clarke, late of the Central Ontario Province, married. We had a good time and souls saved. The Comrades have held on during our absence, and gave a good account of their stewardship. Have just had a rousing week-end; Captain Harris and the Tent Brigade were with us. Five at the cross, and great rejoicing among the troops. We are looking with great expectancy for the visit of our dear Commissioner—Adjutant and Mrs. Ayre.



THE COMMISSIONER'S MEETING—MAJOR GASKIN TO BE GENERAL SECRETARY—HIS MULTIFARIOUS DUTIES AND RESPONSIBILITIES—THE NEW TILES FOR THE PROVINCIAL AND THEIR MEN—P. O.'S A CHANCELLORS—A WAR ROOM.

THE outcome of the Commission meetings has been splendid. The parts speak for themselves. To say that they were greater than our faith is a mild way to put it.

WILL everybody please let their faith go up ten degrees; quite a number of people's spiritual mercury stands at a few degrees above freezing point, a good time with no results; give everybody a dose of clear sunlight; give faith a chance to expand itself.

It will make it far easier for all concerned, and that means officers, soldiers and sinners, if you will understand that at the Commission's Welcome there will be a penitential form; the Officers and Soldiers to get it settled before coming to meeting that they will get saved.

THE new General Secretary, Mr. Gaskin, has arrived at Headquarters. A loyal Canadian Welcome to you, Mr. Gaskin! I hear they are afraid of war. Good for them! Come not to a better place! War many more. Drones need not appear.

THE General Secretary's duties are many and varied—very difficult to describe and define them; a kind of responsibility for everything everybody, if anything goes wrong is nice to have some one to blame. It is a regular half-joking combination, but we will try and describe it, though a little afraid we shall fail.

RESPONSIBLE for the correct turns, Field and Social affairs, editing in the Statistical Department, the direct oversight of the Minor Soldier War, and the Men's Work, which means, although the vial officer will still have the ten and Junior Soldier work, the General Secretary will be acting for on behalf of the Commissioner, do his utmost to push these branches of the Salvation Army War.

PROVINCIAL Officers and officers writing on these subjects will be good and 't' with the General Secretary. I rather, he will act as Secretary to the Chief Secretary for Property. He will sit on Board of Expenditure at Headquarters, and in that place, although the Salvation Army Government it comes to spending money, he turns into the opposition stage. Then there are hundreds of letters interviews which will come his way; tons of the past arise before my eyes. May he have a happy time, which, course, we believe, he will.

I OUGHT to have mentioned for no excuse to make for not it—that at the last Council it was felt that the title of the noble, and venerable Commanders of the various Provinces, should be Provincial Officers, instead of Provincial Secretary; and that their beloved should be called Chancellors. God bless the Provincial Officers and their cellars!

## THE WAR CRY BOOM.

Is just at hand. Booms are good, is, if they are "good." There are two kinds. We go in for the first. The Chief Secretary has a great desire to be able to say that in every town and village where they die, that twice in the year every woman, boy and girl was faced by Cry, and almost compelled to buy.

THE Box Regulations are a being sent out, which are almost a machine. Just do what they wish with plenty of fire, real and "good."



# FOREIGNISMS.

number of District Officers are changing commands. A South Africa, over six Army Captains, will be in the Army International Exchange.

Three Juniors got saved in one Christmas during the General.

There were nine or ten seekers at meetings at International House, during a six weeks' Bradford Division, saw 124 for a 200 for holiness.

Under Booth-Tucker is ordered to send new Grace before for the United States Territories.

Nothing left the Foreign Office last for a short business a Dutch and French Headquarters.

Attendant Ellis, of Gibraltar, is probably ill, but the faithful Salvation Comrades may be, pray.

Foreign Office, London, is getting with all sorts and conditions of foreign lands for mission, ranging from gold to diamonds.

Baracks at Guernsey in spring-point for entering the Atlantic, and a man in a manner and officer's uniform, Barracks bears north.

Man in Troy, New York of States America, is erecting in that city of sixty people for Divisional Headquarters for letting. He proposes this to the Army rent.

## and's Triumph.

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IONRR COMRADES has just completed the drunk-cathedral-at Abernethy \$100,000 for the land and of the building, which is quite, and, to quote the Londoner, "Looks as if it is a second floor or a cyclopedic." Eighty-eight of the Crucified One at the end.

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## Happenings.

port have visited Butte, Comrades, Adjutant Captain Clarke, lists of Ontario Province, mar- good time and the souls comrades have had on a, and gave a good stewardship. Have week-end; Captain Tent Brigade were with a cross, and great re- troops. We are look- expectancy for the visit, Commissioner.—Adjutant



THE COMMISSIONER'S MEETINGS  
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THE General Secretary's duties are many and varied—very difficult to describe and define them; a kind of be- responsible for everything and everybody. If anything goes wrong, it is nice to have some one to blame! It is a regular halloo-halloo combination, but we will try to describe them, though a little afraid we shall fail at it.

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## THE WAR CRY BOOM

is just at hand. Booms are good, that is if they are "good." There are the two kinds; we go in for the former. The Chief Secretary has a great desire to be able to say that in every city, town and village where the flag flies, that twice in the year every man, woman, boy and girl was faced with a Cry, and almost compelled to buy one.

THE Boom Regulations are already being sent out, which are almost like a machine. Just do what they say, with plenty of fire, zeal and "go," and

## THE WAR CRY.

you will succeed. Note the dates. Get ready for action. Try for the success of "The Prodigal Son" up-to-date meeting. The Officers can explain everything. Ask them.

YOUR Officers will be asking you for a list of all the backsliders you know of, with their addresses. You could start now and get them ready. I am quite aware this is not Christmas, nevertheless, they will be getting a little present in kind of summer present. Send in their names to the Field Officer.

ALL drones and grumblers. If there are any left, (I don't think there are many) anybody who is all talk and no work; anybody who acts as a wet blanket to War Cry sellers; all little-minded people that cannot see any farther than their own noses, and anybody who thinks by word, deed, or look they could possibly discourage the War Cry Boomer, will you please go to the country, or down by some quiet river, and in some place of the earth, where it will be impossible for you to harm man or beast, and return after the Boom is over.

## THE EGYPT OF TO-DAY.

(An Extract from Commissioner Booth-Tucker's Article in the July Con- queror.)

How to tell the difference between an Israelite and an Egyptian home would commonly puzzle the cleverest angel in Heaven. Here you would naturally expect some distinction. Comfort is one thing. Egyptian luxury is quite another. And yet all the furniture is on an Egyptian model, rivaling Egyptian extravagance, while the pictures, the ornaments and the statues copy the worst forms of Egyptian im- modesty. If you were an angel you would certainly break most of the ornaments, and turn more than one picture to the wall before you left the house. "Art?" he would say, "to hell with such art—for from hell it comes, and to hell it drags its miserable votaries!" Except for a text here and there, peering down from the walls, as if blushing at finding itself amongst such Egyptian surroundings, who would guess that this was a Christian home? "Jesus only," says the text on the wall. A more barefaced lie could hardly have been framed, for if ever the blessed Master had to play second fiddle to His old rival, the world, it is in this home! "Peace, peace," proclaims another text, when from the servants in the kitchen to the lady in her boudoir, all will tell you that in that house "there is no peace." Apostolic moderations and Christian simplicity, where are they? Ah, the hosts of ridicule were seen in the distance— the curled lip, the suppressed titter, the unkind laugh, the social boycott! And then, close at hand, was the horse, so ready to carry its rider off to Egypt. God said plainly, "Be not con- formed to this world, but be ye trans- formed by the renewing of your minds." "But ye said, No!"

## Good News.

MAJOR READ requests that World Officers return the list of friends' names as speedily as possible.

STAFF-CAPTAIN MINNICE has been manipulating the typewriter very energetically this week.

MAJOR COMPLAIN, Major Howell, and some of Headquarters' lights, spent Sunday at the Corbett's Clinic.

CAPTAIN PEACOCK and Gibraltar went at the Farm Colony and one soul got saved.

MAJOR READ has all the saved farmers—about 25—at the Temple, with pitchforks and other weapons of war next Sunday.

A WOMAN who belongs to "another fold" reads a verse from the Bible in the Temple open-air ring every Sun- day night, then she makes her way and departs.

MRS STAFF-CAPTAIN MINNICE attended all the meetings, out- doors and in, at the Temple on Sunday.

THE Temple Corps is conquering gloriously. Six souls Sunday. Tremendous open-air. Holy Ghost, old-fash- ioned knee-drill and holiness meetings.

DOVERCOURT was very successful open-air in park. Great crowds and good collections; a hand was raised to request prayer. War Crys all sold on. Four Junior Soldier Companies doing well.

A CURIOSITY. It's the first report Captain Knudson ever wrote to the Cry. See it on another page.

A DRUNKARD knelt at the drum- head and got saved in the street at Brampton.

A SICK backslider got saved while the Officers were visiting at Bay Roberts, Nfld.

ENTERPRISE! When Clinton Officers heard that the photo of their Corps was coming out in the Cry, they ordered fifteen extra copies. Other Corps take a hint and send us good photos and order an extra supply of Crys.

MAJOR COLLIER, of Winnipeg, is the happy dad of another boy.

LONDON, ONT., Rescue Home has been moved to Riverside Avenue, London South.

THE sickliest report this week is from Valley City, N. D., about two real, genuine prodigals. Head it.

THE TRADE Store has just opened a large case of bonnets and caps, re- ceived from London Headquarters.

THE Officers at Fort William visit, with War Crys, every steamer, and barge and train that arrives.

MAJOR BENNETT had a knee-drill march at Fort Arthur.

BRIGADIER MARGETES had an elaborate "Bouquet of Praise" for the Commissioner's Welcome at Chat- ham. Besides the list of volleys, one, two, three, and a tiger, the march was properly programed as well as other tactics concocted by the wily Provincial Officer and his aides.

The Honourable man an extensive preparation, and enough to tickle the dainty palate of the most fastidious epicure.

## ANOTHER WARRIOR PROMOTED.

Beloved Wife of Sergt.-Major Saunders, of Whitby, Came to Glory.

THE FUNERAL SERVICE IN THE ORCHARD—A SORROWING FAMILY.

SINCE our last report from here, God has been pleased to take from our midst our beloved Sister, Mrs. Saunders, who has been a faithful soldier and a true warrior for Jesus. Al- though not much to the front, she toiled away behind the scenes. Her life at home was an example to her fam- ily. Her last words were, as she sat in bed, clapping her hands, "I shall soon be with the angels." She closed her eyes and was gone, leaving a message to the sinner to get ready and the soldier to be true, to stick to their colors and fight on.

A large crowd of people gathered around to see the remains of the departed. They were once more brought face to face with the great Eternity. The house being unable to hold the crowd, the coffin was taken to the or- chard, where the service was held. We then left for a seven miles' drive to the cemetery, where we laid the body in the grave to await the coming of the Saviour. Brother Saunders, who is the Sergeant-Major of the Corps, and who has fought bravely for God, can rely upon our sympathy and prayers, which he needs very much. During the last nine months, Brother Saunders has borne three loved ones, a wife and two children, to the grave; he is left with three boys to mourn his loss. We pray God to strengthen him in this very dark hour.—A. B., Captain.

## Shaking the Devil, Shocking the Saints.

VANCOUVER, B. C.—Sunday evening. Captain Charlie Stalger arrived in our midst (en route to Victoria) in time to assist Ensign Cowan with the night meeting. The prayer-meeting was an old-fashioned one. God drew very near and honored our faith, and one by one the people came out, until five were kneeling at the penitence- form; they all got through, and we had an old-time wind-up. Brothers Far- rell, Whipple and Gates getting the glory in their feet.—Hubert.

## Complexion Soap and Medicine.

ARNPRIOR—This past week we have had real blessed times to our souls, notwithstanding our open-air stand was taken up by others, who sold medicine and soap. Thank God we could tell of the Great Physician that heals all diseases, and that we needed not complexion soap. Thank God we had an old-time wind-up. Brothers Far- rell, Whipple and Gates getting the glory in their feet.—Hubert.

## A MAJOR'S RAMPAGE.

A RAILWAY SMASH-UP — "CRY" BOOMERS VISIT STRAMBOOTS AND TRAINS—TWO WEDDINGS — SOULS SAVED.

By Major Bennett.

After leaving Toronto's big meetings, I travelled, in company with several officers, to Cravenhurst, North Bay, and Sudbury. Captain Dodge came to the train at Huntsville, and I was glad to see his dear old Eastern face, and also to hear that his wife and child were well.

After Sudbury, Captain Stalger and I were left alone, and everything went well until we arrived at Schreiber Sta- tion, and there we learned that eight miles west of that place a ballast train and engine had gone through a bridge, injuring three men seriously. We had to transfer about four hundred feet to the next train on the other side of the track, and had to wait about four or five hours until the baggage was trans- ferred. I arrived at my appointment, (Fort William) at 3 a. m., and was met there by the Officers, Captain Charl- ton and Lieutenant Hammond. I spent two days and two nights at this Corps, and found the Officers were busy at all branches of their work. They make it a point to visit every steamer and barge that comes in, and sell the Cry; they are not forgetful of the trains, and sometimes sell quite a lot of Crys to the travelling public. The meetings were fairly well attended, and great interest was manifested. Captain Charlton is most anxious for a fur- lough to go and see his friends, as they are so near—Detroit.

## PORT ARTHUR

was the Corps that I visited next, and found Captain Isaacson and Lieu- tenant Beaumont fully engaged with the Salvation War. The knee-drill was good and well attended. The knee- drill march was a great help and stirred things up well. At the Holiness Meeting, two came out for full Salva- tion, and at night we had a glorious time, and as I had to leave to catch the two o'clock train, I left the meet- ing with one soul out for Salvation, and a good prospect for some more. Port Arthur soldiers can pray, and they know how to take hold of God in faith. Thugs are in very healthy condition at this Corps.

After spending another night on the train, I arrived at

## RAT PORTAGE

at 10 a. m., and was met by Captain Guiney. The Soldiers turn out well for both indoor and outdoor meetings, and we had a good time and a fine crowd.

## KEEWATIN.

I visited this place and had a good time, and left for Winnipeg after hav- ing been away a month.

## TWO WEDDINGS.

There is to be a great wedding at Winnipeg on June 23rd, and another at Emerson on the 25th. Everybody pray for a mighty soul- saving time at the Commissioner's visit to the North-West.—E. B.

## A FEW AGITATIONS IN WEST ONTARIO.

CAPTAIN HODDINOTT tells of a man breaking into tears at Forest as he talked to him about his soul. He got saved. A man and his wife, too, were converted the first Sunday night of Adjutant and Mrs. Taylor's command in Palmerston. Stratford has rejoiced over ten Seniors and four Juniors since the advent of Adjutant and Mrs. Hun- ter. Two seekers were at the Mercy Seat in Strathroy, and four at Ingersoll on Sunday week. Hallelujah!

## Warning.

GOD is dealing with the people. It was only the other day that two men, who had been in our meeting at Petrolia, and might have got saved on the Sunday night before three o'clock on Monday they were blown into Eternity in an explosion or accident.

Another case, so sad, took place at Ingersoll. The son of an old soldier, who used to be called "Pilgrim," was drowned in sight of his own father, and, sad to relate, his father and he had got cold in their souls and would not get right. What a sad state to die in! The boy had been to the knee- drill and to the night meeting on the Sunday previous, and had been earnestly dealt with by Ensign Wiseman on both occasions, but would not yield.





## Why I am an American.

BY MAJOR JOHN MILSAPS.

"Why I am an American!" Such is the title furnished me by the War Cry. And the same carries a question or two demanding an answer.

First, I am an American because I was born one. Second, I am an American by choice, as I am quite well pleased with the country and its institutions.

But beneath the starchy flag, I was taught to believe myself a free man, one of the sovereign people, bawling the knee to no despot and acknowledging no man as my master.

And of the free! There was a charm in the thought of the American and the name of patriotism. Orators on high days, with fiery eloquence, would tell me, as I stood among the listening multitude, that I was free, and in the excitement of the moment I would answer, "Yes, that's so. Again, the man who handled the pen of the ready writer committed burning thoughts to paper. He invoked the heroes of the past and bade them march in review before the mind. He recounted their deeds and held them up as paragons for the rising generation to copy, and I longed to bend my pilgrim feet. I would gaze upon the very bell that first rang out the notes of liberty; I would see the very chains once occupied by the signers of

## THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE.

and behold the identical table upon which first rested the magna charta of freedom. From the standpoint of patriotism this was proper, this was right, but a voice was heard to speak, and the voice said: "Patriotism exalts a nation, but sin is a reproach to any people."

In the eyes of some, patriotism may be the only necessary virtue, thus hiding from their view a multitude of sins, but the God of all nations, as He looks upon the children of men, demands that all nations must be good. It is not a passport into God's favor to be able to say that one fought well for his native land, that one died for his country, that one was loyal to his President, because he followed his flag to the death. Each individual soul is all the earth owes its first allegiance to Him whose right it is to reign—even to God, by whom and for whom are all things, for He "created all things, and for His pleasure they are and were created." (Revelation IV.)

My fellow-citizens informed me I was a free man, but the Holy Spirit, who is in the world, told me that I was a slave. While claiming to be free.

## I WAS LED CAPTIVE

by Satan at his will, but I heard of an emancipation proclamation from the lips of Abraham Lincoln. The words were encouraging. One paragraph started in this wise: "Come unto me, all ye that are weary and heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Forasmuch as ye have been laden with burdens, so shall I take away your burdens. Forasmuch as ye have been laden with burdens, so shall I take away your burdens. Forasmuch as ye have been laden with burdens, so shall I take away your burdens."

And I became practically no longer a slave, but a free man—free in Christ Jesus; for whom the Lord makes free is free indeed.

## Saved at the Drum Head.

BRAMPTON.—Saturday night a poor drunkard knelt at the drum-head. First met the Army at the Lighthouse, Montreal. His testimony was, "Friends, for a long time I have wanted to be good; I've tried to find the Saviour, and now I've got Him." Sunday's meeting was good, but no souls—Captain Stevens and Lewis Paxton.

JAMESTOWN, N. D.—Although the warm weather keeps people outside the great deal, we have still some very good meetings. Last Sunday we had eight out for the blessing. God is working in a wonderful manner. War Cry sell well. I sold 173 for the last week. The Junior Soldier work is advancing under the dearborn. —Captain Annie Hurst.

## A Brand New Flag.

PETOHORO.—We can still report victory in this part of the battle-field. Hallelujah! Thursday night, Adjutant Gibbs presented the Corps with brand new colors, which have withstood the storms for a number of years. May God keep us faithful and true to Him and our cause. At the inside meeting the Adjutant spoke on the new flag. Sunday all day God was with us. —May.



Adj. Geo. Edgecombe and Capt. Mary Clark, Married at Butte, Montana.

## A SALVATION WEDDING WESTERN WAR WHOOPS.

At Butte, Mont.

ADJUTANT GEORGE EDGECOMBE AND CAPTAIN MARY CLARK, ARE NOW HUSBAND AND WIFE—THREE DAYS' GO—SIX CHILDREN DEDICATED.

A Salvation Army Wedding took place last night at the Auditorium, the bride being Captain Mary Clark and the groom Adjutant George Edgecombe. The marriage ceremony was performed by Major Friedrich, the Commander of the Army in Washington, Idaho and Montana.

The usual parade of the Army took place through the streets to the Auditorium. When they entered the hall, a great shout of welcome went up from the members of the Army to the young couple, who at once took seats on the platform, along with other members of the Army. The bride was arrayed in the regular Army dress and looked very pretty and interesting under her poke bonnet. The groom wore his Salvation Army uniform. He is probably

## THE HANDSOMEST YOUNG MAN

in the Army in the three States. The room was decorated with numerous flags of the Union, and above the stage was a large banner stretched along the wall with the words printed on it: "Welcome to the Bride and the Bridegroom."

After a number of songs and music by the band, Major Friedrich proceeded with the Salvation Army wedding ceremony, which is very simple and impressive, carrying with it in this case apparently as many, if not more, obligations to the Salvation Army and the continuance in its work than to one another as husband and wife. Major Friedrich read a number of articles which he called upon the young couple to consider, and if either of them was not fully prepared to indorse and live up to them, he called on them, even at the last moment, to retire from the stage and not to continue the ceremony.

They both repeated the form of contract after the major, who finally pronounced them "in the name of God" the Salvation Army man and wife. The groom at once kissed his wife with a resounding smack that was heard all over the hall. The bridegroom soon after made a short speech. The bride also made a short address of thanks to the Army for kindness extended. Major Friedrich announced that he expected Commissioner Eva Booth in Butte in about three weeks, and he would soon be able to announce definitely the date of her arrival. —Butte Miner, June 25th.

Major and Mrs. Friedrich, and the Officers from Helena, Marysville, Bozeman, Missoula, and Wallace have been having high times at Butte for a three days' campaign of Officers' Councils, etc.

The Monday night's march was in Hindoo costume, which attracted considerable attention in the streets.

On Tuesday night, a forward knelt at the drum-head in the open-air and was finally marched off to the Auditorium, a lassie by each side of her.

Major Friedrich dedicated six children to God and the Salvation Army, kissing a few of the youngsters.

The "go" word up on Wednesday, June 25th, with a great banquet, and the wedding of Adjutant Edgecombe and Captain Mary Clark, as reported above. The Adjutant and his wife have farewelled and are on a short furlough. Two souls were saved the following Sunday night.

## Booming J. S. Work in East Ontario.

BY ENSIGN BURROWS.

Visited Deseronto, Picton, Bloomfield, Napanee, reviewing Junior Soldier work, organizing new Companies, and meeting the Junior Soldier Local Officers. One man converted at Picton, seven children at Bloomfield, and one man and a girl at Napanee. Praise God! Work still booming.

## Saved From the Fire.

Arrived Fenelon Falls, just got trunk unpacked, when fire-whistle sounded, lumber-yard on fire; wanted help to clear an opening, so rushed in, and slung lumber into the river with rest; twelve million feet lost, but mill and village saved; splendid introduction for self. Meetings beautiful. One soul (lumberman) Wednesday night; Friday went to David's settlement; school-house packed to door, crowd outside, men and boys hanging through windows; 30 War Crys sold; \$3.55 collected; finished up at 10 p. m. with three souls in the Fountain. Supper prepared and disposed of, left for home; arrived 2 a. m. Splendid meetings Sunday, barracks filled at night. Lantern Service by Captain Mounteney. Life of Mrs. Booth Monday night; silver collection at door, proceeds \$5. Grand feeling and profitable time, result of views and lecture.—Peg-gawayer.

## Barrie.

Hello! Is that Barrie? Yes! Is it true that all the converts are backsliding, and that the Soldiers are leaving also? Not much! Last Sunday—in fact the last two Sundays—in spite of it being so hot, our platform, with three rows of seats, could not hold all the Soldiers, and we had thirty-three on the march. This is no sign of dying, is it? Well, so. But what about the converts, are they sticking? Well, I should say so! Why, in May we enrolled four, and in June we enrolled three more. How in that? Well, that's a pretty good percentage this warm weather. One more question and I am through: How are things in general? Well, we have souls every week nearly; keep rents and Corps' expenses up to date, and sell all our War Crys every week. I think this is satisfactory, don't you? Yes. Well done, Barrie!—Wm. Cummins, Capt.

## Soul-Saving While Visiting.

While Lieutenant Harris, of Ray Roberts, was out visiting one day last week, she entered a home where a poor backslider lay very sick, who wanted to find Jesus, the One that she once loved. Lieutenant sang and prayed until she was able to say her sins were all gone. She knew she had found her Saviour. Hallelujah! May God bring home every wanderer.—Captain L. England.

## Mrs. Adj. Maltby at Huntsville, Ont.

Mrs. Adjutant Maltby, who is on her maiden tour through the District, gave us a visit, stopping Saturday and Sunday. We all say "Come again please."

God is with us, Hallelujah! God is with us, Hallelujah! God is with us, Hallelujah! The Army's marching on.

After a light Sunday evening for about three hours, we closed with six souls in the Fountain. All glory to Jesus' great name!—Captain E. A. Dodge.

## Five Souls at Oakville.

Victory! God is saving souls here. Five stepped out on the promises of God, three in our Sunday afternoon meeting, and two at night. They proved for themselves that God could save. They all promised they would be soldiers. Our two weeks' old campaign is doing well. Praise God! We still have "Victory" for our motto.—Sergeant Hinton.

BEAR RIVER.—Staff-Captain Gage was here Tuesday night. Mighty rejoicing. I think he will come soon again. Amen! He has won our hearts. We love him for his work's sake. Thursday night, comrades from Digby were with us, and they gave us a great lift on the way. Last night, our worthy Officers, Wilson and McPherson, farewelled. We all gathered home in the morning. —E. A. Morin, R.

EXPLOITS, NELD.—The Heavenly gates are still blowing. Sunday night four poor backsliders were captured, and one on Wednesday night, also four out for the blessing. A clean heart on Friday night; three of them are through, but the other poor lad could not give up his idle. What a substance there must be in the old pipe or tobacco devil, but pipes or no pipes, victory is our motto.—Cadet S. Clarke for Lieutenant Hiscott.

eat the War Cry takes in the Junior Soldier War, in publishing notes and in, I think it may be the means of encouraging a number of Local and Field Officers. I have great hope for our Junior War. God seems to be visiting nearly every Corps with His blessing. May He continually pour out His Spirit upon each person engaged in this work. I feel His presence continually with me.

Yours in Jesus our Lord,  
W. H. BURROWS, Deseronto.

Ensign Pugh.—Your amateur photography was very good, only the photo-vero too faded to make half-tones. Our artist made fine cuts of them. Best more.

## MOOSOMIN.

Captains Haskirk and Campbell both sent a report of election day's fight. Praise God for the "move on," at the open-air and the reporting.

F. R. B.—We had mercy. See Kingston's report, headed, "14 Souls and a Dollar a Meeting."

Sergeant May Lang.—Photo of Bandmaster and "God is our Strength," about Fenelon Falls, will be in the Boom Cry, dated August 1st.



## To Parents, Relations and Friends:

We will search for missing or runaway children of any part of the globe; or any person, young girls, women or children, or any person in difficulty. Correspondence private. Address: Misses Riva Booth, 16 Albert St., Toronto, Ont., and mark "Enquiry" on the envelope.

It is possible, send us orders to DEFAY & TAYLOR.

1759. COTTON, MRS. LIZZIE; age about 43; height, medium; rather thin, pale face. Came from the Old Country to Philadelphia over ten years ago. At one time lived at 2033 Mount Vernon Street, Philadelphia. Can engrave, give us a clue to her present whereabouts? United States Cry please copy.

1764. ELERY, THOS. Late of Old Ford, England. Supposed to have gone to Canada. Can anyone locate him? His brother has good news for him. United States Cry please copy.

1765. WRIGHT, JOHN WILLIAM and JEREMIAH. Left Quebec some years ago; supposed to have gone to the United States. Miss M. A. Wright, care Mr. A. Smith, 13 Jonathan Street, Quebec, will be grateful for information. She has good news for them. United States Cry please copy.

1768. WARD, Wanted: The relatives of Lawrence Ward, who left Malabar, Westmorland County, Ireland some years ago, for Canada, with the 2nd Battalion of the 17th Regiment, and died in Toronto, Canada, 1896. His son, J. J. Ward, enquires. English Cry please copy.

1769. GREEN, or NUDD, ALICE CAROLINE. Left Bermuda about 11 years ago. Supposed to have come to Canada or New York State. Age, about 46. Native of Devon, England. Stout build. Had one son by former partner called John Joy, by one John Green. Supposed to be a tailor by trade. She was reported to have died in New York State a few years ago. Information of any kind wanted urgent. F. American Cry please copy.

1770. BISHOP, SIDNEY. Heard of in Bay County, Michigan, in May, 1911, age, 30 years. Height, about five feet six inches. Light complexion. Eight children. Mother in England is very anxious. His cousin, Albert D. Hodder, box 135, Rat Portage, Ontario, Canada, enquires.

1771. LEWIS, HARRIS HARDING. Age, 29. B. Sailed from St. John for Liverpool in 1886. Steward of the steamer "Secoritia," belonging to the Liverpool and London Steamship Co. He is now known as his whereabouts only write to Salvation Army, 21 St. Street, St. John, N. B. Foreign Cry please copy.

1772. MAURER, JACOB, GEORGE years of age. German. Last heard in Winnipeg. Went there from Alberta four years ago. His relatives want to hear from him. Address Chas. Maurer, Care Ensign Miller, 726 First Avenue, Spokane, Washington.

## Those Who Toil AT BOOMING THE CRY.

Lieut. New Westminster	345
Lieut. O'Neil, Brockville (2 wks.)	252
Capt. Hurst, Jamestown	173
Emma Howlett, Petrolia	112
Lieut. McCann, Hamilton	103
Sergt. Armstrong, St. John III.	100
Cadet Latimer, Belleville	95
Mrs. Barber, Kingston	85
Lieut. Liston, Tillsonburg	82
Capt. Slater, Owen Sound	72
Mrs. Moore, Victoria	70
Capt. Ferguson, Hamilton	65
Carrie Brass, Hamilton	65
Mrs. Law, Victoria	60
Mary Thompson, Belleville	58
Sergt. Mrs. Hill, Seaford	55
Capt. Stata, Trenton	50
Sergt. Simmons, Port Hope	49
Edith Bureau, Kingston	47
Lieut. Chappell, Prescott	47
Lieut. Hunt, Liverpool	47
Capt. Stalger, Prescott	46
Sergt. Woods, Peterboro	44
Sergt. Allen, Kingston	44
Sergt. Simons, Kingston	40
Sergt. Smith, Peterboro	40
Lieut. Hogan, Victoria	35
Slater Sherratt, Trenton	34
Jennie Bowron, Kingston	33
Mrs. Lindley, Victoria	31
Capt. Matheson, Liverpool	31
Miss Mortimer, Victoria	30
Capt. Beachell, Perth	28
Mrs. Burk, Belleville	27
Mrs. Cropan, Victoria	27
Sergt. Nugent, St. John III.	25
Lieut. Rogers, St. John III.	25
Sergt. Harrison, Peterboro	25
Capt. Curry, Peterboro	25
Sergt. Clenahan, Kingston	24
Sergt. Palmer, Kingston	20
Sergt. Killingsbeck, Peterboro	20
Sergt. Wright, Peterboro	20
Jennie Osborne, Perth	18
Lieut. Nyland, Perth	17
Sergt. Horsey, Kingston	17
Carrie Stimes, Belleville	15
Mattie Root, Belleville	15
Clara Little, Victoria	15
Sergt. Dawson, Peterboro	15
Bro. Stanton, Hamilton	15
Sergt. L. yd, Peterboro	13
Mrs. Little, Victoria	11
Mrs. Brannon, Victoria	11
Cadet Greene, Kingston	11
Sergt. Payne, Peterboro	10

## A Hallelujah Catechism.

A Zionist Soldier asked himself the question, "Why do I love the Salvation Army?"

Answer—Because it was there I got saved.

Q.—And may I ask how long it is that ago?

A.—Over five years.

Q.—And where did it happen?

A.—In the Old Temple, at the feet of the world's Redeemer.

I'm saved, and properly saved, Hallelujah!

I'm saved to fight, to suffer, to go where other men shun to read, sing, speak or pray, to get up when others sit down; to get other people saved; to be a proper soldier; to be a doer of the deed; to be in the last rank of the procession; to be called a son for Christ's sake; to be left behind and let others be brought to the front; to be called a Salvation Army skunk, and return them a smile.

I'm saved from beer, tobacco, snuff, and all intoxicating drinks. It's over five years since I drank of the intoxicating cup, smoked or snuffed.

I'm saved from sin to do the will of God.

I once lived in the dark.

I got into a kind of a shade, not a glass shade, but a shade of another kind; but now I'm living in the light.

I love the Army to-day for its persecutions, because it is rejected and despised, because it is slandered and reviled; because it brings dark deeds to the light, it makes drunkards into sober men, and women, the immoral; and turns the unrighteous from the evil of their way to serve and glorify a living God.

I love the meetings because there is liberty, freedom, love and plenty of work for every soldier to do; nobody need be short of a job.

I love the Salvation Army for many other reasons which space will not allow to mention.

The above is ten years old. How does it fit you now, Comrade? Let us hear from you.—Ed.

The world says, "Come to me and I will fall you;" the flesh says, "Come to me and I will destroy you;" Christ says, "Come to Me and I will give you rest."—St. Bernard.



RESCUE HOME, LONDON, ONT.

## HELPS FOR J.S. SERGEANTS

Notes on the Manual Lesson for July 26, '96.

By ENSIGN JORDAN, Hamilton.

A VISIT TO JERUSALEM.

Luke II, 41-49.

41. "Now His parents," the parents of Jesus, "went to Jerusalem," a distance of about eighty miles, "to the feast of the Passover," to celebrate that memorable event, when the blood of the Paschal Lamb upon the doorpost had protected their households from the destroying angel and wrought their nation's deliverance from cruel Egyptian bondage. Tens of thousands of Jews, from all parts of the East, flocked to Jerusalem to observe this feast every year. Large companies could be seen on every road leading into the city. The older and more weakly ones upon mules, while the younger portion were on foot, leading the animals for the sacrifice, it is on record that as many as 250,000 lambs were yearly sacrificed at this feast.

42. "When He was twelve years old," this was a very eventful period in a Jewish boy's history. At this age he was presented in the synagogue by his father, and was in a great measure freed from the control of his parents. They could no longer sell him for a slave. At this age he was obliged, by their laws, to learn a trade for his own support, whatever his rank might be, and was looked upon more as a man than a boy.

"And when the days were fulfilled," Seven days was the set time for the feast.

"As they returned, the child Jesus tarried behind in Jerusalem." It is very probable that Jesus had spent much of His time in the Temple during the seven feast days, unknown to His parents. The fact that they did not know where He was when they set out on their homeward journey, and that it took them so long to find Him, as well as the surprise and astonishment they manifested at finding Him there, would lead us to think this to be the case.

In reply to His mother's anxious enquiry, it would appear as though He thought they had no occasion to seek Him, that they had even then had sufficient proof of the divinity of Himself and His mission, to give them an assurance that wherever He was, or whatever He might be doing, He was carrying out the will of His Father.

"How is it that ye sought Me? Wist ye not that I must be about My Father's business?" These are the first recorded words of our dear Saviour. It meant the calling of His life to the

work and will of His Father, until it finally meant the literal nailing of His body to the cruel cross.

Again and again does He seek to impress upon His followers that He is sent on a mission, and He must be faithful to it. "I must work the works of Him that sent Me," "I have not spoken of Myself, the Father which sent Me, He gave Me a commandment what I should say and what I should speak," etc. He went in the fulfilment of that mission, although to do those works, to speak those words, meant to bring down upon Him the hatred and contempt, the scoffing and abuse, of those He had come to save, and only in the agony of Gethsemane, which wrings from Him the great drops of blood, does He cry, "Let this cup pass," and yea, "not My will, but Thine even here."

What about us and ours? Let us not forget that we, professed soldiers of the cross, have a divine mission also. "As the Father hath sent Me, so have I sent you." "Go ye into all the world," preach the Gospel to every creature. In the meantime, let us also repeat to every one who would hinder our progress, "What ye not that I must be about My Father's business?"

NOTE:—In last week's lesson it should have read "thirty days" instead of thirty years, when referring to the time when the parents of Jesus took Him to the Temple to be dedicated.

## Two Female Apostles.

WALK FIFTEEN MILES—DEDICATE A BABY—HELP A BACKSLIDER INTO THE FOUNTAIN.

DILDO, N.F.I.D.—Sunday was a day of victory. In the afternoon, Brother and Sister Prentiss joyfully gave their daughter, Ida, to the Lord. In the night meeting, one backslider returned, Tuesday morning up at 4 o'clock, walked to New Harbor, and gave Sergeant Read's smack that was going to take us to Heart's Delight. It was very early and we were away. Although the people were away, we had very nice meetings. Milk and honey, and juniper tree to the front, which made the people smile. After the meeting on Tuesday night we started for Dildo on Shanks' pony, and reached there at five o'clock in the morning, feeling none the worse after the fifteen miles' walk.—Captain Annie Keen and Lieutenant Bishop.

## Belleville.

We are still going ahead. Victory I have had some good meetings lately. The Lassies' String Band has visited Belleville. They rendered some beautiful music. It is the best String Band in the country. We are making great preparations for a Hallelujah Wedding.—H. C. Kendall, Ensign.

## Two Real Prodigals.

VALLEY CITY, N. D.—Since last report several have been to the penitentiary. One young man, although in thirty miles of his home, would not let his father know of his whereabouts for several years on account of fear he was living in. As soon as he got converted, however, he went and told his father's heart. Another man, a backslider, who rode into the penitentiary on one of the N. P. R. trucks, came to the meeting, got saved, and next day got employment at fair wages. The man who employs him did not care about baring him, but when he found out he was a Salvationist, closed his bargain with him right away. Gave to God!—Captain Elliott and wife, Lieut. Tracy.

BAY ROBERTS.—Since our last report lots of our soldiers and friends have come away for the summer, some on the railway line, and some all the way to the States. Yesterday was the last Sunday for hundreds at home for the summer. Our meetings were of some God came very near to many a heart, yet no one came out for Salvation. The work done will be seen in the list of His coming. There are lots of sad hearts in Bay Roberts to-day, as many are leaving. Five vessels, with crews on board, men, women and children have already gone out of the harbor, and before night quite a few more will be going. We shall miss them all very much indeed. May God be with them all until we meet in the morning.—Captain Little England.

## Perth, Ont.

We are having victory here. God sends attend the meetings, both in doors and out, and the people help us well financially. On Sunday Captain Wilson was with us, and we had a lot of seeing three come to God for pardon, two seniors and one Junior, nine years of age. Praise God! We are also raising the number of our Young Soldiers ten, which makes 32 now. The Juniors are doing their best to sell them.—George Nyland, Lieut.

UXBRIDGE.—We have had good meetings all the week. Wound up our fighting with two sisters crying to God for mercy.—Captain and Mrs. Rowe.

## Sparks and Fire.

A PRETTY CADET—A SHARP MAJOR'S WIFE AND A FITCHER.

ST. JOHN'S II.—All on fire. God time all day Sunday from early morning till late at night. Mrs. Major Shaw said good-bye in the afternoon. Four sons farewelled from sin in the night, and six more the following week. Bless God! May God bless Major and Mrs. Sharp! They have been a blessing to us all while in our midst.—Lieut. Sparks, Cadets Pretty and Fitcher.



## RAIS

1  
Tune—"The wounds of Christ open." B. J., 233, 1.  
Oh, Saviour, dear Saviour, thou art bringing My body and soul to be m Till, The past has been darkened I ing and sinning. Oh, come and remove from every stain.

Chorus.  
Dear Lord, I come believe! Thou canst do this work Oh, Lord, I come believe! Thou wilt set me free.

Too long I have struggled—'o been grieving! Too long I've had back, L yielding my all; But now, fully trusting, the ures leaving, I come, blessed Lord, and Thine I fall

The Blood it is cleansing! T is sinless! My doubts and my sins, the washed away! I know Thou hast freed m Lord, come and lead m Speak out all Thy wishes, a obey.

## CAPT. W.

2  
Tunes—"I am not my own," "Jesus," "I love Jesus," "B Glory."

Not my own, my precious Sa My heart to Thee I give With my strength I mean t In Thy service I will live.

Chorus.  
Not my own, oh, no! not my do! Fully Thine I mean to be, And I know that while I trust Thou wilt keep me close to

Not my own, for Thou hast b Thy death on Calvary's Take me, use me, precious Je Here I give my all to Thee.

Not my own when fierce temp Cross my path on life's rou Then's the time to prove th Keeps us closely every day.

Not my own when life is clo Fully Thine when death is Thou dost give me grace to s Thou wilt give me grace to s

## 3

Tunes—"Blessed Lord, in Refuge," B. J. 61, 1; Auste 1st; "Hark! the Herald Sing," B. J., 146, 1; "Shall beyond the river," B. J., 140.

Lord, we claim a full deliv Longing now to be set free, From the pride and self that b Give us perfect liberty.

Now we claim it, Power to live alone for Thee.

Then we'll follow Thee, wh Wherever Thou shalt lead And from Thee we'll never b For we see the world's grea To the rescue!

Strong in Thee, oh, let us spee Now baptize us with Thy Spi Fill us with the Holy Ghoi Saturate our every being With the power of Penteco Make us holy.

Souls to save at any cost.

## 4

Tune—"Over Jordan." We're a happy, singing band, And we're marching through t With the Sword of God in han Hallelujah!

When the fighting here is tou And the way we tread is rou Our dear Saviour is enough, Hallelujah!

Chorus.  
Hallelujah! Hallelujah In our Saviour's might made s We can boldly march along, Hallelujah! Hallelujah We will fight against the wro Hallelujah!





## RAISES PIPED — BY — HAPPY SOLDIERS.

1

Tune—"The wounds of Christ are open." B. J. 283, 1.

Oh, Saviour, dear Saviour, to Thee I am bringing  
My body and soul to be made fully Thine,  
The past has been darkened by doubt-  
ing and sinning,  
Oh, come and remove from my heart  
every stain.

Chorus.

Dear Lord, I come believing,  
Thou canst lead this work in me;  
Oh, Lord, I come believing,  
Thou wilt set me free.

Too long I have struggled—'er sin I've  
been grieving;  
Too long I've held back, Lord, from  
yielding my all;  
But now, fully trusting, the past fail-  
ures leaving,  
I come, blessed Lord, and before  
Thee I fall.

The Blood it is cleansing! Thy Spirit  
is slaying!  
My doubts and my sins, they are all  
washed away!  
I know Thou hast freed me: now,  
to the meeting, not saved, and to-  
day got employment at fair wages  
The man who employs him didn't care  
about hiring him, but when he found  
out he was a Salvationist, closed the  
bargain with him right away, then  
to God!—Captain Elliott and wife,  
Lieut. Tracy.

CAPT. W. KBW.

2

Tunes—"I am not my own," "Precious  
Jesus," "I love Jesus," "Bound for  
Glory."

Not my own, my precious Saviour,  
All my heart to Thee I give  
With my strength I mean to serve  
Thee,  
In Thy service I will live.

Chorus.

Not my own, oh, no! Not my own, oh,  
no!  
Fully Thine I mean to be,  
And I know that while I trust Thee  
Thou wilt keep me close to Thee.

Not my own, for Thou hast bought me,  
By Thy death on Calvary's tree;  
Take me, use me, precious Jesus,  
Here I give my all to Thee.

Not my own when fierce temptations  
Cross my path on life's rough way;  
Thou'lt give me grace to prove that Jesus  
Keeps us closely every day.

Not my own when life is closing  
Fully Thine when death is nigh;  
Thou'lt give me grace to serve Thee,  
Thou wilt give me grace to die.

3

Tunes—"Blessed Lord, in Thee is  
Refuge," B. J. 51, 1; Austria, B. J.  
183, 1; "Hark, the Herald Angels  
Sing," B. J. 146, 1; "Gall we meet  
beyond the River," B. J. 440, 3.

Lord, we claim a full deliverance,  
Longing now to be set free,  
From the pride and self that bind us  
Give us perfect liberty.  
Now we claim it.  
Power to live alone for Thee.

Then we'll follow Thee whole-hearted  
Wherever Thou shalt lead,  
And from Thee we'll ne'er be parted,  
For we see the world's great need.  
To the rescue!  
Strong in Thee, oh, let us speed.

Now baptize us with Thy Spirit,  
Fill us with the Holy Ghost;  
Saturate our every being  
With the power of Pentecost;  
Make us holy,  
Souls to save at any cost.

4

Tune—"Over Jordan,"  
We're a happy, singing band,  
And we're marching through the land,  
With the Sword of God in hand,  
Hallelujah!

When the fighting here is tough,  
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!  
And the way we tread is rough,  
Our dear Saviour is enough,  
Hallelujah!

Chorus.

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!  
In our Saviour's might made strong,  
We can boldly march along,  
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!  
We will fight against the wrong,  
Hallelujah!

On, Salvation soldiers,  
Raise your battle-cry,  
Looking up to Jesus,  
Lift His standard high

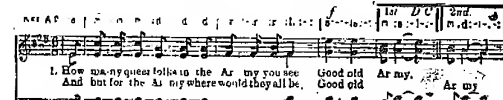
It is sunshine all the way  
While we by our Saviour stay,  
And our sins are washed away,  
Hallelujah!  
When our fighting days are done,  
And the victory is won,  
We shall hear him say "Well done,"  
Hallelujah!

MAY LANG, Peterboro.

5

Tunes—"Blessed Lord, in Thee is Re-  
fuge," "Blessed Jesus," B. J. 45.  
Blessed Saviour, Thou hast saved me,  
From a life of sin and woe,  
Pardoned all my past transgressions,  
Sanctified me through and through,  
I will trust Thee through this world of  
sin and woe.

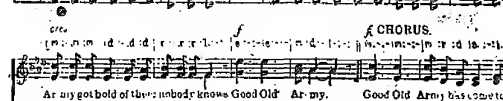
### GOOD OLD ARMY.



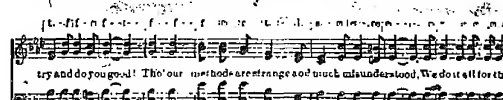
1. How many guests follow in the Army, Good old Army, Good old Army,  
And but for the Army where would they all be, Good old Army, Good old Army.



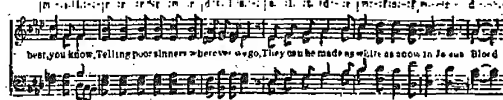
Some of them oft used to wear ragged clothes, Some of them used to wear a ragged nose, Ho! ho!



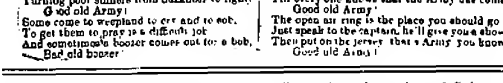
Ar my good old of them nobody knows Good Old Army, Good Old Army, Good Old Army.



try and do you good! The our good old are strange and much misunderstood, We do it all for the



best you know, Telling poor sinners where to go, They can be made up as soon as in the blood



2. The penitent Form in the Army's delight, Good old Army! Till every one knows that the Army has come Good old Army!

3. We battle the timber and bang on the drum, Good old Army! Till every one knows that the Army has come Good old Army!

4. The open air ring is the place you should go, Just speak to the captain, he'll give you a show-  
Then get on the Jerry, that's Army's job too,  
Good old Army!

5. Yes, the cleansing stream is flowing, Flowing now and flowing free;  
Slaver, seek the cleansing Fountain,  
Christ will save you, come and see.

Now, while the Saviour's pleading, For sinners interesting,  
While freely grace is flowing,  
He will wash your sins away.

6. Tunes—"Take the name of Jesus with you," "All my doubts I give to Jesus," "When the roll is called in Heaven," B. J. 126.

Sinner, far from God and Heaven,  
On the downward road to hell,  
If you'll only stop and listen,  
Blessed news I have to tell.

On, Salvation soldiers,  
Raise your battle-cry,  
Looking up to Jesus,  
Lift His standard high

On, Salvation soldiers,  
Raise your battle-cry,  
Looking up to Jesus,  
Lift His standard high

Mighty reinforcements  
Gives the Army cheer,  
Forward press the veterans,  
Not a sign of fear;  
Thinned by age and death-stroke,  
Ranks filled up with youth,  
Soldiers take their places,  
Stand defender truth.

Rout the devil's kingdom,  
And the hosts of wrong,  
Now, for you the contest,  
Soon the victor's song;  
What are toils and dangers,  
Marches, wounds, or pain,  
Christ is near His soldiers,  
You with Him shall reign.

A. K. Y.

7

Tunes—"This is why I love my Jesus,"  
B. J. 104; "Scatter Seeds of Kind-  
ness."

I was lost in sin and folly,  
Out upon the mountain cold,  
Caring nothing for my Saviour,  
Caring less about my soul.

Then I heard the voice of Jesus,  
Calling, pleading unto me,

Chorus.  
"Precious Name," or "I Love Jesus."  
There are many sighs and heartaches  
Mingled with the joys of earth,  
Oh! how fleeting are its pleasures  
And how empty is its mirth.

Many prayers for you dear sinner  
Have ascended to the Throne,  
Yet you've wilfully rejected,  
Tried to make your heart as stone.

Nearer now the awful judgment,  
Nearer than you've been before,  
While that still small voice is speaking,  
Open wide your heart's closed door.

ENSIGN J. H. EBSARY.

### The Sanctified.

Here, in twenty particulars, is Wil-  
liam Seeker's description of the char-  
acteristics of sanctified men and wo-  
men:

1. Sanctified Christians do much good, and make but little noise.
2. They bring up the bottom of their life to the top of their light.
3. They prefer the duty they owe to God to the danger they fear from man.
4. They seek the public good of others above the private good of themselves.
5. They have the most beautiful conversation among the blackest people.
6. They choose the worst sorrow rather than commit the least sin.
7. They become as fathers to all in charity, and as servants to all in humility.
8. They mourn most before God for their lusts which appear least before men.
9. They keep their hearts lowest when God raises their estates highest.
10. They seek to be better inwardly in their substance rather than outwardly in appearance.
11. They are grieved more at the distress of the church than affected at their own happiness.
12. They render the greatest good for the greatest evil.
13. They take those reproofs best which they need most.
14. They take up duty in point of performance, and lay it down in point of independence.
15. They take up their contentment in God's appointment.
16. They are more in love with the employment of holiness than with the enjoyment of happiness.
17. They are more employed in searching their own hearts than in censuring other men's states.
18. They set out for God at the beginning, and hold out with Him to the end.
19. They take all the shame of their sins to themselves, and give all the glory of their services to Christ.
20. They value a heavenly reversion above an earthly possession.

If we hold up that as a mirror, do we see ourselves reflected in it?

### Fies that Spoil the Ointment.

- Sulkiness.
- Stinginess.
- Procrastination.
- Half-heartedness.
- Lack of perseverance.
- A fault-finding habit.
- Pre-eminence seeking.
- Lack of consideration.
- Neglect of little duties.
- Doing things by halves.
- One-sided view of things.
- Jealousy of others' success.
- Shirking one's responsibility.
- Lack of sympathy for other's trials.
- Lack of attention to personal habits.
- Failure to keep one's promise to the full.
- Failure to improve one's spare moments.
- Making self the chief topic of conversation.
- Failure to meet the engagement at the exact time.
- Failure to carry the Christ-like spirit into every act of life.—Ex.

Make yourself an honest man, and then you may be sure that there is one rascal less in the world.—Carlyle.

How much they cry who to their in-  
terest blind, slight the calm peace  
which from retirement flows.—Mrs.  
Tilgh.



ON, ONT.

### Two Real Prodigals

VALLEY CITY, N. D.—Since last re-  
port several have been to the penitenti-  
form. One young man, although with  
in thirty miles of his home, would not  
let his father know of his whereabouts  
for several years on account of the fact  
he was living in. As soon as he got  
converted, however, he went and told  
denied his father's heart. Another was  
a backslider, who rode into the town  
on one of the N. P. R. trucks, and  
to the meeting, got saved, and to-  
day got employment at fair wages.  
The man who employs him didn't care  
about hiring him, but when he found  
out he was a Salvationist, closed the  
bargain with him right away, then  
to God!—Captain Elliott and wife,  
Lieut. Tracy.

BAY ROBERTS.—Since our last report  
lots of our soldiers and friends have  
gone away for the summer, some to  
the railway line, and some all the way  
to the States. Yesterday was the last  
Sunday for hundreds at home for the  
summer. Our meetings were of power  
God came very near to many a heart,  
yet no one came out for Salvation.  
The work done will be seen in the day  
of His coming. There are lots of  
hearts in Bay Roberts to-day, as  
many are leaving. Five vessels, with  
crews on board, men, women and chil-  
ren have already gone out of the har-  
bour, and before night quite a few more  
will be going. We shall miss them all  
very much indeed. May God be with  
them all until we meet in the morn-  
ing.—Captain Vienne Enfield.

### Perth, Ont.

We are having victory here. Good  
crowds attend the meetings, both in-  
doors and out, and the people help in  
well financially. On Sunday Captain  
Wilson was with us, and we had the  
joy of seeing three sons to-day in  
nine years of age. Praise God! We  
are also raising the number of our  
Young Soldiers ten, which means that  
now. The Juniors are doing their best  
to sell them.—George Nyland, Lieut.

UXBRIDGE.—We have had good  
meetings all the week. Wound up  
day's fighting with two sisters com-  
ing to God for mercy.—Captain and Mrs.  
Rowe.

### Sparks and Fire.

A PRETTY CADET—A SHARP MA-  
JOR'S WIFE AND A FITCHER.  
ST. JOHN'S II.—All on fire. God  
said all day Sunday from early morn-  
ing till late at night. Mrs. Major Sharp  
and said good-bye in the afternoon, and  
the four souls farewelled from sin in the  
four, and six more the following  
week. Bless God! May God bless Ma-  
jor and Mrs. Sharp! they have been  
a blessing to us all while in our midst.  
—Lieut. Sparks, Cadets Pretty and  
Fitcher.

